

CUT OUT AND SAVE!

NEW AIR RAID SIGNALS AT A GLANCE

Now Effective in the Eastern Military Area

WHEN YOU HEAR:

A long, steady blast on an air raid siren, horn, or whistle—This is the BLUE signal—This means enemy planes probably coming your way.

Blackout the lights in your home and business house. Either draw your blackout curtains or turn the lights off.

If you are in your automobile on the street or road: Switch your lights to the low beam—proceed wherever you are going—proceed with caution—start thinking about getting to a safe place.

If you are walking: Continue to walk—Start thinking about where you will go if a raid signal follows.

WHEN YOU HEAR:

A series of short blasts on the air raid horn or whistle or a rising and falling sound on the air raid siren—This is the RED signal—This means enemy planes are overhead.

Keep your lights blacked out.

If you are riding in your automobile: Pull over to the side—stop—turn your lights out—get out—go to the nearest air raid shelter.

If you are walking: Go to the nearest air raid shelter—get off the street.

If you are on a street car or bus: Get out—go to the nearest air raid shelter.

REMEMBER:

After the RED signal there will be a BLUE signal. This does not mean "All Clear." This means enemy planes no longer overhead. Keep on alert. Enemy planes may return.

YOU MUST:

Keep your lights blacked out.

If you were in your automobile prior to the "Red" signal, you may get back into it, turn the lights on the low beam, and proceed wherever you were going. Proceed with caution.

If you were walking prior to the "Red" signal, you may resume walking.

If you were in a street car or bus, you may get back into it and proceed.

REMEMBER:

A BLUE signal may not always precede a RED signal. There may not be time enough. But a BLUE signal always follows a RED signal.

REMEMBER:

Whenever you leave your home or business house, the lights must be blacked out or attended.

REMEMBER:

Unless your community has prescribed a signal for "All Clear" that is different from either the BLUE or the RED signal, the only thing that means "All Clear" is the switching on of street lights that were out during the BLUE (blackout), or an announcement transmitted by radio, telephone, or police, or other means.

Rockland will Put On Street Lights for All Clear.

High School Play

In Which the Reader Gets Outline of "Showdown At Sawtooth"

"Showdown at Sawtooth," the Junior class play will be one of the big events of the school year. Here is an outline of the comedy:

Besides running the little desert hotel, Slim tends one of Uncle Sam's most important beacons that stretch fingers of light to the pilots who streak westward to the Coast and far beyond. Slim's beacon is the one light of the entire string that must never fail, for it marks the near approach to old Sawtooth, that jagged menace to flyers that rises like the wrath of Satan from the barren waste.

There comes an evening on which Slim feels the responsibility of his job more keenly than ever before, for the nation's newest-type bomber is to wing its way over old Sawtooth to its base on the West Coast. It would be on such an evening, Slim conjectures, that saboteurs would most likely wreck the beacon.

Martha Ward, who runs the little restaurant across the street tells Slim she has had a presentiment that something dire is about to happen. Ben Lawrence, a comparative new-comer to the com-

munity, and a frequent visitor at Slim's place is not inclined to share Slim's fears. Annie Little Pony, who bakes tortillas for Slim now and then, reveals that she has in her possession two railroad tickets to Los Angeles, but she determinedly refuses to tell why or from whom she got them. This makes Slim certain that Annie Little Pony is being used in some fashion by saboteurs.

A torrential rain that washes out bridges and paralyzes traffic forces several travelers to seek shelter in Slim's Place for the night. Elмира Mabee, who claims to be from Iowa, wanders in and questions Slim minutely about himself and his little hotel. Presently, Captain Lowell Cartwright registers, soon to be followed by J. J. Tuttle, an absent-minded college professor type of little man with a black brief case. Then comes Lulu Hugger, whom Slim immediately suspects of having been sent from Chicago by the matrimonial bureau with which he has been secretly having some dealings. Since Lulu does not appeal to him, he is on the point of fleeing to the mountains to escape her, but is dissuaded by Ben and Martha. Then, to the amazement of Slim and Martha, another Captain Cartwright registers.

That is too much for Slim. He is certain now that one or both of the Cartwrights are fakes. From here on until the beacon is actually smashed, complication piles on complication, and surprise on surprise. In the end, the saboteur is caught—but the identity of the guilty one, and the method of capture, are closely guarded secrets until the very last. And it will take an acute analyst, indeed, to "spot" the culprit before the cast is willing that the truth be known.

For dependable radio service call the Radio Shop, telephone 644, 517 Main street. Complete Philco line.—adv.

EGG PRODUCERS
OF KNOX AND LINCOLN COUNTIES

Some of you have recently taken a loss in the shipment of your eggs. I, an Experienced, Equipped and Insured egg transporter, solicit your business either by consigned shipment or cash sale to me. My cash basis is 2c under Boston's quotation. An unlimited supply of cases will be furnished at 15 cents apiece.

If you are interested, Phone me at my expense.

WILLIAM E. ANNIS

TELEPHONE 749,

CAMDEN, MAINE

14-17

THE COURIER-GAZETTE

TWICE-A-WEEK

Editor, FRANK A. WINSLOW

Associate Editor, MRS. WILLIAM O. FULLER

Subscriptions \$3.00 per year, payable in advance; single copies four cents. Advertising rates based upon circulation and very reasonable.

The Rockland Gazette was established in 1846. In 1874 the Courier was established and consolidated with the Gazette in 1882. The Free Press was established in 1885 and in 1891 changed its name to the Tribune. These papers consolidated March 14, 1897.

[EDITORIAL]

RUSSIANS
ARE
LAUDED

Praise and prayers for the brave Russian military forces were heard in London Sunday. One prominent spokesman attributed that country's enormous contributions to the defeat of the Axis to strong leadership, great bravery and unparalleled sacrifices—a remarkable example of fortitude and self-denial. Looking beyond military victory a London newspaper referred bluntly to the political problems which must necessarily follow such an outcome. The post-war intentions of the Allies have become extremely important, said the editor, adding that Democracy must put its cards on the table. The intricacies of the situation, coupled with the bitterness certain to be engendered, makes this phase of the war extremely embarrassing and unfortunate at this moment, but the world's leaders think it must be faced—now.

The Portland Sunday Telegram speaks of three Maine men who are serving as Brigadier Generals in this war, naming Gen. Arthur W. Lane, Gen. Wallace C. Phillon and Gen. Joseph P. Vachon. The writer, Commander Louis J. Gulliver, U.S.N., retired, appears to have overlooked the important fact that another Brigadier General from Maine is Kenneth P. Lord of Rockland, who is serving as Chief of Staff in the First Army Division. Gen. Lord is the son of the late Major General Herbert M. Lord, whose long and distinguished service in the U. S. Army, was followed by his splendid record as Director of the Bureau of the Budget. Rockland is very proud of the memory of that Gen. Lord, and of the distinguished son who is now serving—Gen. Kenneth P. Lord.

DECENCY
BEGINS
AT HOME

J. Edgar Hoover has become alarmed in looking over the criminal fingerprint records of persons under 21. The count shows a startling increase for 1942 over 1941. With the girls the upward curve is particularly alarming. Convictions for commercialized vice have risen by two-thirds over the previous year. Other sex offenses are more than twice what they were. Disorderly conduct and drunkenness have also shown advances.

With the boys the tendency toward delinquency has not been so great, but it should be noted that the 18-year-old group now is at the top of the list instead of the 19-year-olds, as in 1941. Assault, rape, disorderly conduct and drunkenness are the chief counts against them. The blame for these changes for the worse is laid upon lack of parental guidance and on the boom conditions, together with the feeling that anything goes in wartime.

As there seems no prospect of getting rid of the war except by fighting through to victory, persons interested in the well-being of youth should turn their attention to doing the best they can under present conditions. All social agencies making for wholesome living should be supported and encouraged. The home front must be made more attractive to decency. —Boston Globe.

STARTS WITH MASS MEETING

Red Cross Campaign Will Open March First—Chairman Gregory Announces Committees

The preparations for the annual Red Cross Campaign for funds are rounding swiftly into final form. The big effort will open with a mass meeting for workers and interested citizens to be held at 7:30 p. m. March 1 in the Tower Room, Community Building. The following day the workers will take the field and continue until the goal is attained.

The extreme urgency of a great war with enormously increased demands on all battle fronts and resulting increased expenses here at home necessitate a larger budget this year, so \$7345 is Rockland's quota, 30 per cent of which is retained for local work.

General Chairman Robert C. Gregory is in active charge of the campaign and has associated with

him as a steering committee H. P. Blodgett, F. H. Bird and E. L. Brown. On his executive board in addition to those named are Mrs. J. N. Southard, L. E. Jones, A. F. McAlary, Mrs. W. F. Senter and Sup't. of Schools A. W. Rilen.

The local organization group headed by Mrs. Senter includes Thomas C. Stone, Mrs. Augustus Huntley, Lloyd Daniels, Lawrence Miller, Mrs. Harold Leach, Mrs. John Lowe, Mrs. R. C. Gregory and Mrs. R. B. Magune.

Chairman Jones' industrial group includes David Connelly, D. L. Kelsey, O. A. Palmer and C. M. Merrill.

John M. Richardson's publicity committee names Alston Smith, L. J. Dandeneau, William Romanoff, James Moore and E. R. Veazie.

Plan Shopping List

Morris B. Perry Furnishes a Timely Hint On Rationing System

The new point rationing system represents a challenge to the native thriftiness and ingenuity of the New England housewife, Morris B. Perry, Chairman of the Local War Price and Rationing Board says:

"New England shoppers are famous the world over as careful buyers, who get the greatest possible value for their money," he said.

"But from now on, the housewife—or whoever else does the family shopping—will be spending

rationing coupons as well as dollars and cents. That means a double job of budgeting. But with a few precautions, they should be able to continue the family's favorite menus without any radical changes. "The best way of making sure that your family has all the canned goods it needs is to plan shopping lists for at least a week, when possible.

"First, plan to purchase as many fresh fruits and vegetables and other non-rationed foods as possible. Secondly, see how many ways you can increase your food supplies by preparing preserves of fruits and juices and vegetables at home. Finally, fill in the blanks with rationed goods.

"When you are sure that you have reduced your list of rationed goods to the minimum, figure out how many points will be required for your week's shopping. If your list requires more stamps than you have set aside for your budget, then substitute some low-point items for high-point ones."

KEYTAINER LOST

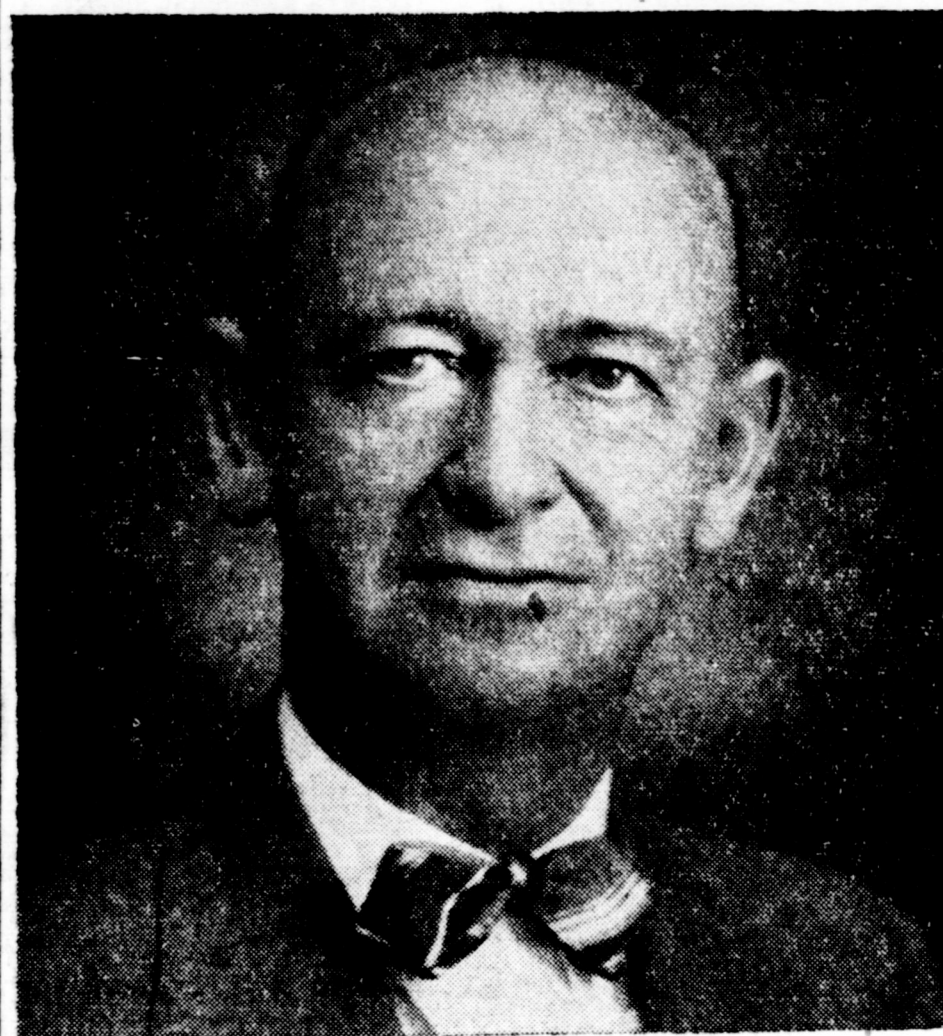
Reward For Return

A Black Leather Keytainer, lost on Route 1, in town of Rockport, containing several Yale Lock type Keys, as well as others. Finder please send to—

DOROTHY ROBERTS ERSKINE at Lincoln County News Office, Damariscotta, and receive reward 16-17

END CAME SUDDENLY

Ex-Postmaster Thomas R. McPhail of Thomaston Dies From a Heart Attack



The late Thomas R. McPhail

Thomas R. McPhail, veteran of the first World War, who served three terms as postmaster at Thomaston, and who represented the Fifth District in the Executive Council in 1941-42, died at 10:30 Saturday night in a local hospital, following a severe heart attack.

Mr. McPhail was born in Thomaston in 1887, son of Roderick and Olive (Shibles) McPhail. Following the completion of his studies in the town schools, he became affiliated with the State Highway Commission and assisted in laying out Route No. 1.

He joined the Army in 1917, and became attached to the 101st Field Artillery and the 363d Regiment. He served until the end of the war.

Returning home he joined the staff of the Bankers' Service Corporation in the role of field manager.

His first appointment as postmaster came in 1922, and it was followed by continuous service until 1935. In September, 1940, the Knox County Legislative delegation chose him as Executive Councilor for the district comprising Knox, Lincoln,

Waldo and Hancock Counties by a vote of 4 to 3. His election came as a distinct surprise to Knox County politicians as he was not an active candidate for the office. His intimate acquaintance with Gov. Sumner Sewall, whose interests Mr. McPhail had forwarded in Knox County when Gov. Sewall first began in turning the scales, Councilor McPhail maintained a close touch with administrative affairs, and worked diligently to advance the interests of the four counties he was serving.

For some years past he had represented the New York Life Insurance Company as its agent in this district.

Quiet and unassuming, but keen in business and political affairs, "Tom" McPhail had friends everywhere, and will be greatly missed in those walks of life which he trod.

He is survived by two sisters, Miss Mary E. McPhail and Mrs. Martha Carter of Thomaston; and niece, Mrs. Willis Stiles of Portland.

Services will be held at the Davis Funeral Home on Knox street Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Captured Kiwanians

Turned Out To the Last Man To Hear Lieut. Kenna of the W. A. A. C.'s

Lieut. Dorothy Louise Kenna
WAAC Recruiting Officer

Kiwanians, to the last man, were "enlisted" in the WAAC's at their weekly meeting held at Hotel Rockland last night. The guest speaker, secured by Lawrence Miller, program chairman for February, was Lieut. Dorothy Louise Kenna, Second Officer, W.A.A.C., Assistant Recruiting Officer, whose headquarters is in Portland.

Lieut. Kenna charmingly presented the story of the WAAC's in a complete manner. Miss Kenna, a personable young lady, about 30 years of age and wearing the standard uniform, said that she enlisted in August 1942 and received her training at Fort Des Moines, Iowa, and that now there were 25,000 in the co-ops.

The bill, authorizing the organization and training of the Women's Auxiliary Army Corps, was presented in Congress in May 1942. "The War Department wanted women in service," Miss Kenna said, and "camps were established at Fort Des Moines, Iowa, Daytona Beach, Fla., and Fort Oglethorpe, Ga.

She sketched a day in training following arising call at 5:45 and

told of how the women, with regular U. S. Army training officers in charge, soon got into line and "absorbed the discipline which belongs to the Army."

Principal positions occupied by women are four: Cooks and bakers, motor car drivers, administration workers and communications staff employees, but there are some 34 different kinds of work which women may do, ranging alphabetically from accountants to weather observers.

The qualifications: 21 to 44 years of age, both ages inclusive, citizen of the United States of America, height between 5 and 6 feet, weight at least 100 pounds, married women may join—many have joined whose husbands and sons are "in the service," excellent reputation—investigations are made by F.B.I. officials, formal education not required, leadership ability.

Foreign service is voluntary but 90% of those enlisted have volunteered for overseas service. The quota for Maine, which should be filled by the end of March, is 800. Two hundred women from Maine have already enlisted. "A WAAC can marry anyone she pleases, provided she gets a proposal," Miss Kenna stated.

Those at the head table were: Lieut. Kenna, Auxiliaries Gussie Herman and Norma Sulak—these two are Brooklyn girls, Secretary Arthur F. Lamb, Lawrence Miller and President Richard P. Bird.

Group singing was led by Louis B. Cook and a guest, Lieut. (j. g.) Albert McCarty, a past president of the club, on furlough from his duties in Florida. Mr. Lamb was the pianist. Allen P. Spruce of the Orono club was a visitor and guests of members were: Omer E. Kirk of Bangor, Clarence W. Munsey, Ray Risser, George Morton and Lieut. McCarty of Rockland.

Dr. Lloyd M. Richardson announced that the Boy Scouts financial campaign had been postponed to May. Program Chairman Miller made a report of the charter night party held last week.

Following the meeting, Lieut. Kenna and her auxiliaries visited the High School gymnasium, where

The Black Cat



(By The Roving Reporter)

One of my Pine Tree State correspondents writes:

"Your recent reminiscence of a church fire makes me think of the best fire story I ever heard. At Rockland, Me., once, firemen arrived at a rural blaze to find the home doomed. They despaired of saving anything but furniture, and in great haste they removed as many articles as they could—carrying them out onto the lawn. Then somehow, the fire was unexpectedly brought under control, put out, and the house wasn't badly harmed at all. So the firemen decided before they went back to the station they would carry the furniture back in the house. They found one chest of drawers that wouldn't go back in. It was too big for the doors, too big for the windows—and to this day no one knows how they ever got it out. They took it apart to get it back. All this can ever prove is that people exert themselves with superhuman abilities under stress of excitement."—Observant Citizen in the Boston Post.

I confess to a fickle memory, but after chasing local fires, almost half a century. I do not recall such an incident in Rockland. It's a good story, though.

If all the dogs I see running the streets nowadays are licensed it must make a considerable item in the city clerk's report.

The Highway Department deserves the citizens' thanks for the prompt manner in which Main street has been kept free of snow this winter. Other cities are having their troubles, I judge from the newspaper reports.

Some of the radio commentators continue to refer to the attacks on "Wilhelmshaven." I thought it was established some time ago that

the correct pronunciation is Vii-hem-haven with the a in little sounded as a in are. But a little thing like mispronunciation does not bother some commentators.

Up in Houlton Thursday folks are going to offer their felicitations to Charles G. Lunt, who, at the age of 80 finds himself still "at the case" in the office of the Houlton Pioneer-Times. The proprietors of Aroostook County's fine newspaper think a lot of "Charlie," and he is beginning to think he likes the job.

Mrs. Newell Eugley of Warren is very grateful to The Black Cat for a strange reason. Her husband has been seriously ill with bronchial pneumonia, and is now able to sit up in bed for a short time daily. One day after he had long been in a semi-conscious state, Mrs. Eugley laid a copy of The Courier-Gazette upon his bed. He reached for it, caught sight of The Black Cat and smiled. To his surprise he said: "Tell me what The Black Cat says." "It was the first thing he had noticed since his illness became serious," says Mrs. Newbert. "Long live The Black Cat!" she adds.

One year ago: St. George went over the top in the Red Cross war drive.—The Junior class of Rockland High School scored with its play, "What a Life."—Sheriff C. Earle Ludwick has 300 special wartime deputies.—Alderman Os-good A. Gilbert became officer-in-charge at the new Naval Base.—Among the deaths: Friendship, Irene Belle Wincepaw, 69; Thomaston, Alvah J. Linekin, 66; Monhegan, George Ezra Smith, 86; Pomona, Calif., Rev. Robert W. VanKirk formerly of Rockland; Warren, Mrs. Thomas Marshall, 86; Rockport, George K. Jameson, 67; Brooklyn, James A. Mitchell, formerly of Rockland, 67.

Away To War

Washington's Birthday Saw 29 Knox County Men Go To Induction Center

Twenty-nine Knox County men left the Selective Service office yesterday afternoon for the induction center in Portland, constituting the second group answering the 25th call for service in the U. S. Army. Kenneth M. Turner of Camden was acting corporal. Those with a "(V)" before their names enlisted.

The list:
(V) John Henry Melquist, Tenant's Harbor.
(V) John Aubrey Wilcox, Camden.

John Francis Bodman, Rockland.
George Gilbert Dyer, Owl's Head.
Alton Thayer Beverage, North Haven.

George Frederick Lincoln, Camden.
Julius William Anderson, South Thomaston.

Alton Charles Cromwell, St. George.
George Johannes Knuutila, Warren.

Rognar Peterson, Vinalhaven.
Kenneth Moore Turner, Camden.
Francis James Mazzeo, Rockland.
Richard Leroy Winslow, Rockland.

Ration Books No. 2 were being issued by Principal Joseph E. Blaisdell and staff of registrars. Lieut. Kenna contacted Miss Doris V. Coltart, principal of the Purchase street school, who is arranging a meeting of women from 18 to 44 for 7:30, March 10. Miss Kenna is to be the speaker at the Lions Club meeting that noon.

Gilford Eugene Larrabee, Rockport.

Lytle Davis Noyes, Rockport.
Alfred Enso Leppanen, Long Cove.

Austin Farrand Cookson, Jr., Thomaston.
Richard Maynard Sukeforth, Burketville.

Donald Lewis Moody, Rockland.
Lester Durward Mills, Vinalhaven.

Fred Fletcher Burpee, Ash Point.
Arthur Bainbridge Fuller, Rockland.

Damon Carleton Gushee, Appleton.
Philip Carter French, Rockland.
Douglass Carter Lash, Friendship.

John Bryant Brown, North Haven.
James Carlton Wentworth, Hope.
George Elmer Prescott, Camden.
Sumner Alonzo Leadbetter, Thomaston.

YOUR FAVORITE POEM

If I had my life to live again I would have made a rule to read some poetry and listen to some music at least once a week. The loss of these tastes is a loss of happiness.—Charles Darwin.

MY MIND TO ME A KINGDOM IS
My mind to me a kingdom is
Such present joys therein I find,
That it exceeds all other bliss
That earth affords or grows by kind;
Though much I want which most I would have.

Yet still my mind forbids to crave.
No princely pomp, no wealthy store,
No force to win the victory,
No wit to save a sore,
No shape to feed a loving eye:
To none of these I yield as thrall:
For why? My mind doth serve for all.
My wealth is health and perfect ease;
My conscience clear my chief defense.

I neither seek by bribes to please,
Nor by deceit to breed offense:
Thus do I live; thus will I die;
Would all did, so well as I!
—Sir Edward Dyer.



ACE IN THE HOLE

by JACKSON GREGORY

WNU RELEASE

CHAPTER XII

Aunt Jennifer went straight to Cole Cody's outside door and hammered at it hard with her knuckles. He was asleep but came awake instantly, and called out.

"Who's there? What's wanted?"

"It's me, Jennifer Edwards. Bring quick and come out here. Bring your gun, too."

"Well," he demanded when he stepped out close to Aunt Jennifer's shadowy form.

"I don't know," she said calmly if eagerly. "I don't trust that Rance Waldron; he's got a mean eye. All day long he has kept his door locked, and all day I've known that he had somebody he's been hiding. I've been watching, figuring with all this secrecy he'd be anxious to get his friend out of the house when he was sure everybody was in bed. Just now he and another man sneaked out and went to their horses that were saddled and hidden in a willow thicket."

"What about it?" demanded Cody, about as amiable as most men rudely awakened from a deep sleep all for the sake of a mere trifle. "What affair is it of mine? Or of yours, either?"

"Part of it is this: Rance Waldron has had this man hid in the house behind a locked door all day; that's a mystery, young man, and I don't like mysteries. Then it's shady, their sneaking out of the house this time of night, speaking in whispers. And someone shot Early Bill a few days ago, and in case there was no will, Rance Waldron would have inherited the ranch, cash, and everything. Another thing; the stage was held up yesterday by someone who knew that Bucktooth Jenkins was bringing ten thousand dollars in cash to Early Bill Cole. And you fired a few shots at the robbers and thought you hit one of them. And the man with Waldron lied so bad that he could hardly walk. Is that an earful, or just child's chatter?"

"Which way did they ride?" asked Cody, grown brisk now.

"Straight north, along the creek on this side."

"You'd better get to bed, Aunt Jennifer. It's dawning on me that you're a pretty wonderful woman, but you can't keep going day and night."

"You bet I'll go to my room, Bill Cole, and lock my door. Darn it, I'm scared. And you come back as soon as you can; I'll hear you, and I'll creep out into the living room to make sure it is you. Now I take along."

He caught her hand and gave it a squeeze; he came perilously close to hugging her.

He hurried down to the ranch buildings for a word with Cal Roundtree, and a horse.

Cal, awakened and apprised of the situation, was out of the door still buttoning his overalls and drawing his belt about his lean middle. Cole Cody was ahead of him at the stable; they saddled swiftly and took the trail Aunt Jennifer had specified, north along the creek.

"If they want to hide they can make themselves hard to find in this country," said Cal Roundtree. "I know the most likely place to look for them, since they must have thought that no one had seen their getaway, and so no one would be following them so soon. Likely they'll get under a roof tonight, anyhow, and maybe poke out tomorrow night."

As they rode, Cole Cody told Cal in detail Aunt Jennifer's information, her suspicions and surmises.

Cal led the way, and the darkness did not matter to him; moreover, his horse soon discovered where he was going and thereafter needed no touch on the reins. They kept close to the creek for a mile, and though they rode swiftly they heard no sound of hoofbeats ahead. Then Cal swung to the right where a small tributary brook came tumbling down, and presently they passed into the mouth of a steep-walled ravine. It was about a half hour after entering the ravine that Cal Roundtree called softly over his shoulder.

"We've run 'em down, pardner. There's a log cabin up there at the head of the canyon where an old prospector used to hang out; nobody's been in it for three-four years, but there's a light there now."

"It strikes me," said Cody, "that we've got 'em where we want them, where they can't run out on us."

"It strikes me, Cody," said Cal Roundtree, taking his time to think things out to some sort of logical conclusion, "that it would be fair play and on the up and up if we played a dirty trick on them. We leave our horses before we get too close, and creep up on 'em in Jun style. And we try our darndest to hear what they are talking about. There's a lot of fellers I know that just can't help being blab-mouthed. If these two are like that, we might learn something we're banking on to know."

"That sort of doings don't smell very sweet when you hear folks tell about them," said Cal. "But things don't smell very sweet, either, around the tracks Rance Waldron is making. How come he arrived here just at the right time to see old Early Bill die? How come he's been hiding somebody in the house all day? How come he sneaked out after the middle of the night, goes whispering and heading

up here? How come the man with him limps like he can hardly walk? You're darn right we'll snoop and eavesdrop all we can. Me, I ain't even ashamed of it. We won't hear anything bad if they're a couple of white angels; if they're a team of dirty dogs I hope we hear apently."

"You've spoke it the way I was thinking it," Cal said. "Let's go on, companions."

They rode slowly, keeping their horses in the deep grass at the sides of the trail so that all hoofbeats were muffled. Thus they drew within a hundred yards of the log cabin. There Cal Roundtree gave a signal to stop, and both dismounted. They led their horses a score of paces into the thick timber fringing the creek, and removed their spurs to hang them on their saddle horns. Then, walking in silence, lifting their booted feet as does a cat in wet grass, they drew near the cabin.

A voice, not Rance Waldron's, was speaking, and it was rough and querulous and came near being threatening.

"Get it into your head, Rance, that things have changed plenty! You had me down good and plenty, didn't you? You could have wagged your finger and sent me to the pen, couldn't you?" He laughed chucklingly. "Not any more, kid! I've thought it over from all angles, Rance. You won't do any squealing on me because at the end you'll let your foot slip; you'd be

"You'd better keep your mouth shut, Tom, old man, before you talk yourself into more trouble than you can ever crawl out of."

There spoke Rance Waldron, and his voice was arrogant, contemptuous, revealing a man very sure of himself.

"Get it into your head, Rance, that things have changed plenty! You had me down good and plenty, didn't you? You could have wagged your finger and sent me to the pen, couldn't you?" He laughed chucklingly. "Not any more, kid! I've thought it over from all angles, Rance. You won't do any squealing on me because at the end you'll let your foot slip; you'd be

And at the ranch house, while Cal Roundtree and Cole Cody were giving their attention to Waldron and Tom Gough, Aunt Jennifer was busy gathering up her own ideas as to what to do about the hold-up. But how come you cinch the shooting of Early Bill on Tom Gough?"

"You don't see a man wearing a new hat every day, Cody. Early Bill, before he checked in his chips, told Doc Joe and the Judge how he had wandered away at the hombre that potted him; how he had shot the feller's hat off. He said, 'Watch out for a man with a hat with a hole in it, or a man without any hat at all, or a man with a brand new hat.' Now climb on your pony and let's travel."

More than 50 children are enjoying the new hot lunches.

Gladys Grant was home from Bath over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Howell and children of Portsmouth, N. H., have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Willis Crowell.

New telephones have been installed in the residences of Melville Davis and Austin Wallace.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Conway have returned to Plandome, N. Y.

Red Cross Drive

The War Fund committee for the Red Cross campaign is: Chairman, Earle M. Spear; vice chairman, Mrs. Nan W. Weston; treasurer, Mrs. Sarah Lash; executive committee, Miss Agnes Creamer and Mrs. Frances Storor.

This campaign will be a combination of the usual membership Roll Call and War Fund appeal and the quota for this town is \$950. This is an increase of 10 percent over the total contributions received in the November, 1941, Roll Call plus the War Fund Campaign which was conducted after Pearl Harbor. This will be the only drive for funds which the Red Cross will conduct during 1943 and the budget provides for expenditures of \$66,000,000 in service to the armed forces.

The drive will start March 1, when local volunteer workers will begin a canvass of every house in town.

Subscribe to The Courier-Gazette. \$3.00 a year

his hand. And watch her play innocent tomorrow!

Now she wanted to hurry faster than ever, for she kept telling herself that she was in a den of murderers. Yet she kept telling her self also that now was her one and only chance to make a thorough search in these two rooms.

Well, she had done all she could now, and had better scamper for her own quarters.

So she did as she had planned, unlocked the outer door, removed the key and turned to retrace her steps through Rance Waldron's door. And then she stiffened and almost dropped her lamp. Distinctly she heard rapidly oncoming footsteps outside.

(To be continued)

He saw Rance Waldron clearly in the candle light.

squealing on yourself the same as on me. What I've did you paid me for. The other job, with me getting shot up, you and me did together. And I can prove it."

There was a breathless stillness there in the cabin. Then Rance Waldron spoke again, and there was a marked change in his tone. All the challenge and threat, all the masterfulness and contempt had gone out of it.

"You are right, Tom. We have gone into this thing together and we had better see it through together. And I'll even grant you that I no longer have any hold on you; if you are big enough fool for it, you can leave me flat and go your own way for the rest of your life knowing that you don't have to be afraid of me any longer, because as you say I am as deep in this last affair as you are. It's your turn to speak up. Stick along with me and take orders from me and make yourself a big stake if I get away with this job, as I'm sure I will, with you or without you. Or truck your tail between your legs and run out on me."

That sort of talk, straight from the shoulder, evidently threw Tom Gough off his balance. "You mean," he said, "all the belligerent menace had melted out of his tone. 'Now what?'"

"You hold up here for a few days and give that chance a chance to heal. Meantime I'll plan; I'll learn a few things I'm not sure of yet; I'll drop in on you late tomorrow night."

"That's fair enough," said Tom Gough.

Cal Roundtree had shoved Cody out of his way and was peering in through the open slit between the two logs. He saw Rance Waldron clearly in the candlelight, saw him go to the door and pass through and close the door behind him. And clearly he saw Tom Gough, a man of low, stout stature with a thick thatch of black hair and a week's

black bristly growth of whiskers; with a brutish, flat face and a pair of brilliant, close-set black eyes. And he took particular stock of Tom Gough's hat. It was brand new. Old clothes, ragged boots—and a brand new hat.

Rance Waldron went on his way to his horse tethered near by, then down trail returning along the way he had come.

"That man in there, that Tom Gough," said Cal, "is the man that shot old Early Bill. He was made to do it by Rance Waldron. That's something I'm pretty certain of. And the two of them are the stage robbers; that's something else I'd bet my boots on."

"You sound like you knew what you're talking about," said Cody. "I gather that Rance Waldron is a bad fellow. So, carrying her hat with a hole in it, or a man without any hat at all, or a man with a brand new hat. Now climb on your pony and let's travel."

And at the ranch house, while Cal Roundtree and Cole Cody were giving their attention to Waldron and Tom Gough, Aunt Jennifer was busy gathering up her own ideas as to what to do about the hold-up. But how come you cinch the shooting of Early Bill on Tom Gough?"

"You don't see a man wearing a new hat every day, Cody. Early Bill, before he checked in his chips, told Doc Joe and the Judge how he had wandered away at the hombre that potted him; how he had shot the feller's hat off. He said, 'Watch out for a man with a hat with a hole in it, or a man without any hat at all, or a man with a brand new hat.' Now climb on your pony and let's travel."

More than 50 children are enjoying the new hot lunches.

Gladys Grant was home from Bath over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Howell and children of Portsmouth, N. H., have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Willis Crowell.

New telephones have been installed in the residences of Melville Davis and Austin Wallace.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Conway have returned to Plandome, N. Y.

Red Cross Drive

The War Fund committee for the Red Cross campaign is: Chairman, Earle M. Spear; vice chairman, Mrs. Nan W. Weston; treasurer, Mrs. Sarah Lash; executive committee, Miss Agnes Creamer and Mrs. Frances Storor.

This campaign will be a combination of the usual membership Roll Call and War Fund appeal and the quota for this town is \$950. This is an increase of 10 percent over the total contributions received in the November, 1941, Roll Call plus the War Fund Campaign which was conducted after Pearl Harbor. This will be the only drive for funds which the Red Cross will conduct during 1943 and the budget provides for expenditures of \$66,000,000 in service to the armed forces.

The drive will start March 1, when local volunteer workers will begin a canvass of every house in town.

WALDOBORO

MRS. ISABEL LABE
Correspondent
Telephone 78

Mrs. Winfield Havener is a surgical patient at Knox Hospital.

Mrs. Leland Johnston was hostess Saturday night at a party for her brother, Sgt. Clarence Creamer. Present were Mrs. Alice Creamer, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Jackson and daughter, Paul Creamer, LeRoy Creamer, Mrs. Clarence Creamer, Mrs. Nina Johnston and Bernard Leigher. Sgt. Creamer was presented with a wrist watch.

Mrs. Guy Abbottini has returned from Amarillo, Texas, and is at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Genthner.

Mrs. Earl Benner, Mr. Harold Flanders and Mrs. Claude Pitch were in Rockland Friday to visit Mrs. Margaret Havener at Knox Hospital.

Miss Lena Creamer, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Leland Johnston, has returned to Gorham Normal School.

A car driven by Forrest Bond was in collision last Tuesday with a truck driven by Hartwell Jones. The front end of the Bond car was crushed in. Mr. Bond was treated by Dr. William Hahn of Friendship for internal injuries and remains confined to his bed.

The Mending Club met Monday with Mrs. Bertha Moody, and the members gave a shower to Mrs. Arletta Flag. She received many gifts. Refreshments were served.

More than 50 children are enjoying the new hot lunches.

Gladys Grant was home from Bath over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Howell and children of Portsmouth, N. H., have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Willis Crowell.

New telephones have been installed in the residences of Melville Davis and Austin Wallace.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Conway have returned to Plandome, N. Y.

Red Cross Drive

The War Fund committee for the Red Cross campaign is: Chairman, Earle M. Spear; vice chairman, Mrs. Nan W. Weston; treasurer, Mrs. Sarah Lash; executive committee, Miss Agnes Creamer and Mrs. Frances Storor.

This campaign will be a combination of the usual membership Roll Call and War Fund appeal and the quota for this town is \$950. This is an increase of 10 percent over the total contributions received in the November, 1941, Roll Call plus the War Fund Campaign which was conducted after Pearl Harbor. This will be the only drive for funds which the Red Cross will conduct during 1943 and the budget provides for expenditures of \$66,000,000 in service to the armed forces.

The drive will start March 1, when local volunteer workers will begin a canvass of every house in town.

Subscribe to The Courier-Gazette. \$3.00 a year

his hand. And watch her play innocent tomorrow!

Now she wanted to hurry faster than ever, for she kept telling herself that she was in a den of murderers. Yet she kept telling her self also that now was her one and only chance to make a thorough search in these two rooms.

Well, she had done all she could now, and had better scamper for her own quarters.

So she did as she had planned, unlocked the outer door, removed the key and turned to retrace her steps through Rance Waldron's door. And then she stiffened and almost dropped her lamp. Distinctly she heard rapidly oncoming footsteps outside.

(To be continued)

Subscribe to The Courier-Gazette. \$3.00 a year

his hand. And watch her play innocent tomorrow!

Now she wanted to hurry faster than ever, for she kept telling herself that she was in a den of murderers. Yet she kept telling her self also that now was her one and only chance to make a thorough search in these two rooms.

Well, she had done all she could now, and had better scamper for her own quarters.

So she did as she had planned, unlocked the outer door, removed the key and turned to retrace her steps through Rance Waldron's door. And then she stiffened and almost dropped her lamp. Distinctly she heard rapidly oncoming footsteps outside.

(To be continued)

Subscribe to The Courier-Gazette. \$3.00 a year

his hand. And watch her play innocent tomorrow!

Now she wanted to hurry faster than ever, for she kept telling herself that she was in a den of murderers. Yet she kept telling her self also that now was her one and only chance to make a thorough search in these two rooms.

Well, she had done all she could now, and had better scamper for her own quarters.

So she did as she had planned, unlocked the outer door, removed the key and turned to retrace her steps through Rance Waldron's door. And then she stiffened and almost dropped her lamp. Distinctly she heard rapidly oncoming footsteps outside.

(To be continued)

Subscribe to The Courier-Gazette. \$3.00 a year

his hand. And watch her play innocent tomorrow!

Now she wanted to hurry faster than ever, for she kept telling herself that she was in a den of murderers. Yet she kept telling her self also that now was her one and only chance to make a thorough search in these two rooms.

Well, she had done all she could now, and had better scamper for her own quarters.

So she did as she had planned, unlocked the outer door, removed the key and turned to retrace her steps through Rance Waldron's door. And then she stiffened and almost dropped her lamp. Distinctly she heard rapidly oncoming footsteps outside.

(To be continued)

Subscribe to The Courier-Gazette. \$3.00 a year

his hand. And watch her play innocent tomorrow!

Now she wanted to hurry faster than ever, for she kept telling herself that she was in a den of murderers. Yet she kept telling her self also that now was her one and only chance to make a thorough search in these two rooms.

Well, she had done all she could now, and had better scamper for her own quarters.

So she did as she had planned, unlocked the outer door, removed the key and turned to retrace her steps through Rance Waldron's door. And then she stiffened and almost dropped her lamp. Distinctly she heard rapidly oncoming footsteps outside.

(To be continued)

Subscribe to The Courier-Gazette. \$3.00 a year

his hand. And watch her play innocent tomorrow!

Now she wanted to hurry faster than ever, for she kept telling herself that she was in a den of murderers. Yet she kept telling her self also that now was her one and only chance to make a thorough search in these two rooms.

Well, she had done all she could now, and had better scamper for her own quarters.

So she did as she had planned, unlocked the outer door, removed the key and turned to retrace her steps through Rance Waldron's door. And then she stiffened and almost dropped her lamp. Distinctly she heard rapidly oncoming footsteps outside.

(To be continued)

Subscribe to The Courier-Gazette. \$3.00 a year

his hand. And watch her play innocent tomorrow!

Now she wanted to hurry faster than ever, for she kept telling herself that she was in a den of murderers. Yet she kept telling her self also that now was her one and only chance to make a thorough search in these two rooms.

Well, she had done all she could now, and had better scamper for her own quarters.

WARREN

ALENA L. STARRETT
Correspondent
Tel. 49

Voters will take 20 articles into consideration at town meeting Monday, this being the shortest warrant posted for some years.

Article 18, if passed, will change the system of voting for assessors for it reads thus: "To see if the town will vote to elect one member of the board of assessors for one year, one for two years, and one for three years, one to be elected for a three year term thereafter, or take any action."

Mrs. Guy Abbottini has returned from Amarillo, Texas, and is at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Genthner.

Mrs. Earl Benner, Mr. Harold Flanders and Mrs. Claude Pitch were in Rockland Friday to visit Mrs. Margaret Havener at Knox Hospital.

Miss Lena Creamer, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Leland Johnston, has returned to Gorham Normal School.

A car driven by Forrest Bond was in collision last Tuesday with a truck driven by Hartwell Jones. The front end of the Bond car was crushed in. Mr. Bond was treated by Dr. William Hahn of Friendship for internal injuries and remains confined to his bed.

The Mending Club met Monday with Mrs. Bertha Moody, and the members gave a shower to Mrs. Arletta Flag. She received many gifts. Refreshments were served.

More than 50 children are enjoying the new hot lunches.

Gladys Grant was home from Bath over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Howell and children of Portsmouth, N. H., have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Willis Crowell.

New telephones have been installed in the residences of Melville Davis and Austin Wallace.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Conway have returned to Plandome, N. Y.

Red Cross Drive

The War Fund committee for the Red Cross campaign is: Chairman, Earle M. Spear; vice chairman, Mrs. Nan W. Weston; treasurer, Mrs. Sarah Lash; executive committee, Miss Agnes Creamer and Mrs. Frances Storor.

This campaign will be a combination of the usual membership Roll Call and War Fund appeal and the quota for this town is \$950. This is an increase of 10 percent over the total contributions received in the November, 1941, Roll Call plus the War Fund Campaign which was conducted after Pearl Harbor. This will be the only drive for funds which the Red Cross will conduct during 1943 and the budget provides for expenditures of \$66,000,000 in service to the armed forces.

The drive will start March 1, when local volunteer workers will begin a canvass of every house in town.

Subscribe to The Courier-Gazette. \$3.00 a year

his hand. And watch her play innocent tomorrow!

Now she wanted to hurry faster than ever, for she kept telling herself that she was in a den of murderers. Yet she kept telling her self also that now was her one and only chance to make a thorough search in these two rooms.

Well, she had done all she could now, and had better scamper for her own quarters.

So she did as she had planned, unlocked the outer door, removed the key and turned to retrace her steps through Rance Waldron's door. And then she stiffened and almost dropped her lamp. Distinctly she heard rapidly oncoming footsteps outside.

(To be continued)

Subscribe to The Courier-Gazette. \$3.00 a year

his hand. And watch her play innocent tomorrow!

Now she wanted to hurry faster than ever, for she kept telling herself that she was in a den of murderers. Yet she kept telling her self also that now was her one and only chance to make a thorough search in these two rooms.

Well, she had done all she could now, and had better scamper for her own quarters.

So she did as she had planned, unlocked the outer door, removed the key and turned to retrace her steps through Rance Waldron's door. And then she stiffened and almost dropped her lamp. Distinctly she heard rapidly oncoming footsteps outside.

(To be continued)

Subscribe to The Courier-Gazette. \$3.00 a year

his hand. And watch her play innocent tomorrow!

Now she wanted to hurry faster than ever, for she kept telling herself that she was in a den of murderers. Yet she kept telling her self also that now was her one and only chance to make a thorough search in these two rooms.

Well, she had done all she could now, and had better scamper for her own quarters.

So she did as she had planned, unlocked the outer door, removed the key and turned to retrace her steps through Rance Waldron's door. And then she stiffened and almost dropped her lamp. Distinctly she heard rapidly oncoming footsteps outside.

(To be continued)

Subscribe to The Courier-Gazette. \$3.00 a year

his hand. And watch her play innocent tomorrow!

Now she wanted to hurry faster than ever, for she kept telling herself that she was in a den of murderers. Yet she kept telling her self also that now was her one and only chance to make a thorough search in these two rooms.

Well, she had done all she could now, and had better scamper for her own quarters.

So she did as she had planned, unlocked the outer door, removed the key and turned to retrace her steps through Rance Waldron's door. And then she stiffened and almost dropped her lamp. Distinctly she heard rapidly oncoming footsteps outside.

(To be continued)

Subscribe to The Courier-Gazette. \$3.00 a year

his hand. And watch her play innocent tomorrow!

Now she wanted to hurry faster than ever, for she kept telling herself that she was in a den of murderers. Yet she kept telling her self also that now was her one and only chance to make a thorough search in these two rooms.

Well, she had done all she could now, and had better scamper for her own quarters.

So she did as she had planned, unlocked the outer door, removed the key and turned to retrace her steps through Rance Waldron's door. And then she stiffened and almost dropped her lamp. Distinctly she heard rapidly oncoming footsteps outside.

(To be continued)

Subscribe to The Courier-Gazette. \$3.00 a year

his hand. And watch her play innocent tomorrow!

Now she wanted to hurry faster than ever, for she kept telling herself that she was in a den of murderers. Yet she kept telling her self also that now was her one and only chance to make a thorough search in these two rooms.

Well, she had done all she could now, and had better scamper for her own quarters.

So she did as she had planned, unlocked the outer door, removed the key and turned to retrace her steps through Rance Waldron's door. And then she stiffened and almost dropped her lamp. Distinctly she heard rapidly oncoming footsteps outside.

(To be continued)

Subscribe to The Courier-Gazette. \$3.00 a year

his hand. And watch her play innocent tomorrow!

Now she wanted to hurry faster than ever, for she kept telling herself that she was in a den of murderers. Yet she kept telling her self also that now was her one and only chance to make a thorough search in these two rooms.

Well, she had done all she could now, and had better scamper for her own quarters.

THE LYRIC MUSE

Publication Limited to Brief Poems of Original Composition By Subscribers

Tired

[For The Courier-Gazette]

I stood beside her, held her hand, Beheld her labored breath, Her feeble pulse, her wasted form, So soon to lie in death.

I asked her if she suffered pain "Just tired," she replied, And closed her eyes again to find Her rest and then she died.

Just as a weary little child Lies down at close of day With not a fear or thought of death To sleep the night away.

She who almost a century Had labored hard for Christ All worn and weary longed for rest Now sleeps emporished.

How precious in the sight of God The death of such a saint! So let me pass from life some day And go without complaint.

Jamaica, Vt. Allison M. Watts

MEMOIR OF A SOLDIER

[For The Courier-Gazette]

I am dreaming tonight in the twilight, And in memory it seems but a day, Since I walked arm in arm with my darling.

To the little white church o'er the way, For the wedding of sweet Anna Bell, And we stood 'neath an arch-way of roses.

In the little white church every dell, Though tonight as a sentry I'm watching.

And my darling is far, far away; I know for my safety she's praying, In the little white church every day.

So on with this business of fighting, For freedom and sweet Anna Bell, And hasten the day of reunion, In the little white church in the dell.

Rae of Belfast.

MEMORIES

[For The Courier-Gazette]

'Tis joy to sit by hearth-light embers, Dreaming dreams while time is flying, And list to the witch note yonder As breezes wait their sweetest tone.

Faintly modulate through my home Memories come in crowding flights To fill my mind with sweet delights, Bringing treasure stored before me.

Mid thoughts of youth, then bleak All spendthrift days sweet to remember.

Ah! Sum it up and pay the tariff Life's a joy and brimmed with treasure.

If one but keeps his dreams full measure, Holding to visions nobler That come with years as one grows older.

Rockland. Kathleen S. Fuller

WASHINGTON

Miss Esther Grinnell spent last week-end in Sanford where she assisted her sister, Mrs. Sidney Kirkpatrick as hostess to a reception given in honor of their recently married friends, Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Wood. Mr. and Mrs. Wood were recipients of many beautiful gifts and two lovely wedding cakes made by Esther Grinnell and Geraldine Forrest. After the guests had assembled the tables were turned on a much surprised Mrs. Kirkpatrick and Elwyn Littlefield as birthday cakes and many gifts appeared in honor of their birthdays. Refreshments were served and cards played for the remainder of the evening. Those attending were Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Norwood and son Robert, formerly of Union, Mr. and Mrs. George Booker and son Stephen, Mr. and Mrs. Doris Berry, Miss Lora Berry, Mrs. Edith Littlefield, Miss Florence Littlefield, Miss Geraldine Forrest, Miss Dorothy Ripley, Mrs. Grace Wood, Miss Lorraine Forrest, Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Kirkpatrick and son Terence, Esther Grinnell and Elwyn Littlefield.

MARTINSVILLE

The choir and Bible study group of Ridge Church were pleasantly entertained recently for a clam chowder supper at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Pierson.

Colby Hupper who has been ill for two weeks is recovering.

VINALHAVEN
MRS. EMMA WINSLOW
Correspondent

The Glad Hand Class of Union Church Sunday School was entertained Monday night by Miss Jane Libby. Lunch was served and a jolly evening spent with games and music. Present were Mrs. C. S. Mitchell, teacher, and members Marion White, Marion Oakes, Beatrice Burgess, Marion Philbrook, Louise Burgess, with David Duncan, Jr., William Littlefield, James Roberts, Alton Oakes, Jr., Herbert Conway and Thomas Kigallen, U. S. C. G. as guests.

Miss Rebecca Duncan, a student nurse at Cambridge City Hospital is spending a short vacation here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Duncan.

Mrs. Elizabeth Dayidson was hostess Wednesday night to the "Niteat" Club. Present were Barbara Healey, Alice Mossier, Beatrice Burns, Edith Thomas, Cleo Shields, Ethelyn Arey and Erdine Chilles. Lunch was served and the evening spent the knitting.

The F.A.G.'s met Wednesday at the home of Miss Marjorie Smith. Lunch was served and a delightful social evening passed. Those present were Priscilla Chilles, Marion Oakes, Ruth Kittredge, Eva Amiro, Marion Tolman, Norma Phillips and Jane Libby as guest.

The Atlantic Avenue Bridge Club was entertained Wednesday night by Mrs. Evelyn Patrick at the home of her mother, Mrs. Margie Chilles. Refreshments were served and the evening spent with bridge. Those present were Elsie Ames, Ida Libby, Muriel Lane, Katie Greenleaf, Vera Johnson, Margie Chilles, Eleanor Conway, Muriel Chilles, Evie Hennigar, Hazel Dyer and Anne Carver. Honors at cards went to Mrs. Conway and Mrs. Dyer.

William Chilles, who has been spending a few days here with his family, has returned to Hartford.

Mrs. Sada Robbins was hostess to the "Bridge 8" for supper and cards Wednesday night at the home of her sister, Mrs. C. C.

Webster. Those present were Dora Boman, Gertrude Hall, Mertie Stinson, Blanche Kittredge, Tenae Christie, Cora Peterson and Hilma Webster. Top scores in cards were won by Mrs. Hall, Mrs. Peterson and Mrs. Christie.

The Nonaters met Thursday with Mrs. Blanche Kittredge. Present were Mrs. Mertie Stinson, Mrs. Villa Sprague and Mrs. Sada Robbins.

Mrs. J. H. Carver went Friday to Farmington, where she will visit her daughter, Miss Ernestine Carver.

William Bruce, U.S.N. is spending a short leave with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Alec Bruce.

Keith Carver returned Friday to Portland after a visit at his home here on account of illness.

Mrs. Cora Peterson and Mrs. Estelle Brown were hostesses at a "vanishing tea" held Friday at the home of Mrs. Peterson. Coffee, doughnuts and cheese were served and the evening spent with bridge. Present were Anne Carver, Blanche Kittredge, Hazel Roberts, Lucille Carver, Marion Littlefield and Emma Winslow. Honors at cards went to Mrs. Anne Carver, Mrs. Roberts, Mrs. Kittredge and Mrs. Littlefield.

Woodcock-Cassie-Coombs, A. L. met Wednesday. Commander Richard Swears presiding committee Harland Townsend and Richard Swears. Honor guests were John Wahlman, who has four boys in the armed forces and Charles Poole, who has three. On behalf of the Post. Harland Townsend, adjutant, presented a 26-year membership certificate from National Headquarters to Jesse Bradstreet, Dr. Leroy Gross, Raymond Knowlton, A. F. Creed, Allston Roberts and David Duncan.

Union Church choir practice was held Thursday at the home of Mrs. Frank Sellers, a former member of the choir. Auxiliary Emily Winslow, W.A.A.C. was present. After practice a social hour was enjoyed and Miss Winslow received a gift from the members of the choir presented by David Duncan.

William Barton, whose death occurred here Feb. 18, was born in this town 85 years ago, son of Thmoas E. and Harriet (Conway)

IN THE PUBLIC LIBRARY
Ruth L. Rogers, Librarian
Every week-day: 9 a. m. to 5.30 p. m.

Here's an adventure! What awaits Beyond these closed, mysterious gates Whom shall I meet, where shall I go? Beyond the lovely land I know? Above the sky, across the sea? What shall I learn and feel and be? Open, strange doors, to good or ill? I hold my breath a moment still Before the magic of your look. What will you do to me, O Book Libraries

February, The Month of Great American Birthdays.

Feb. 3—Birthday of Horace Greeley.
Feb. 11—Birthday of Daniel Boone.
Feb. 12—Birthday of Abraham Lincoln.
Feb. 12—Birthday of Cotton Mather.
Feb. 22—Birthday of James Russell Lowell.
Feb. 22—Birthday of George Washington.
Feb. 22—Birthday of Alice Freeman Palmer.
Feb. 27—Birthday of Henry Wadsworth Longfellow.

Over 500 books have already been collected for the Victory Book Campaign. Any one who has books to donate and have not been called upon by the Girl Scouts please notify the library and they will be called for.

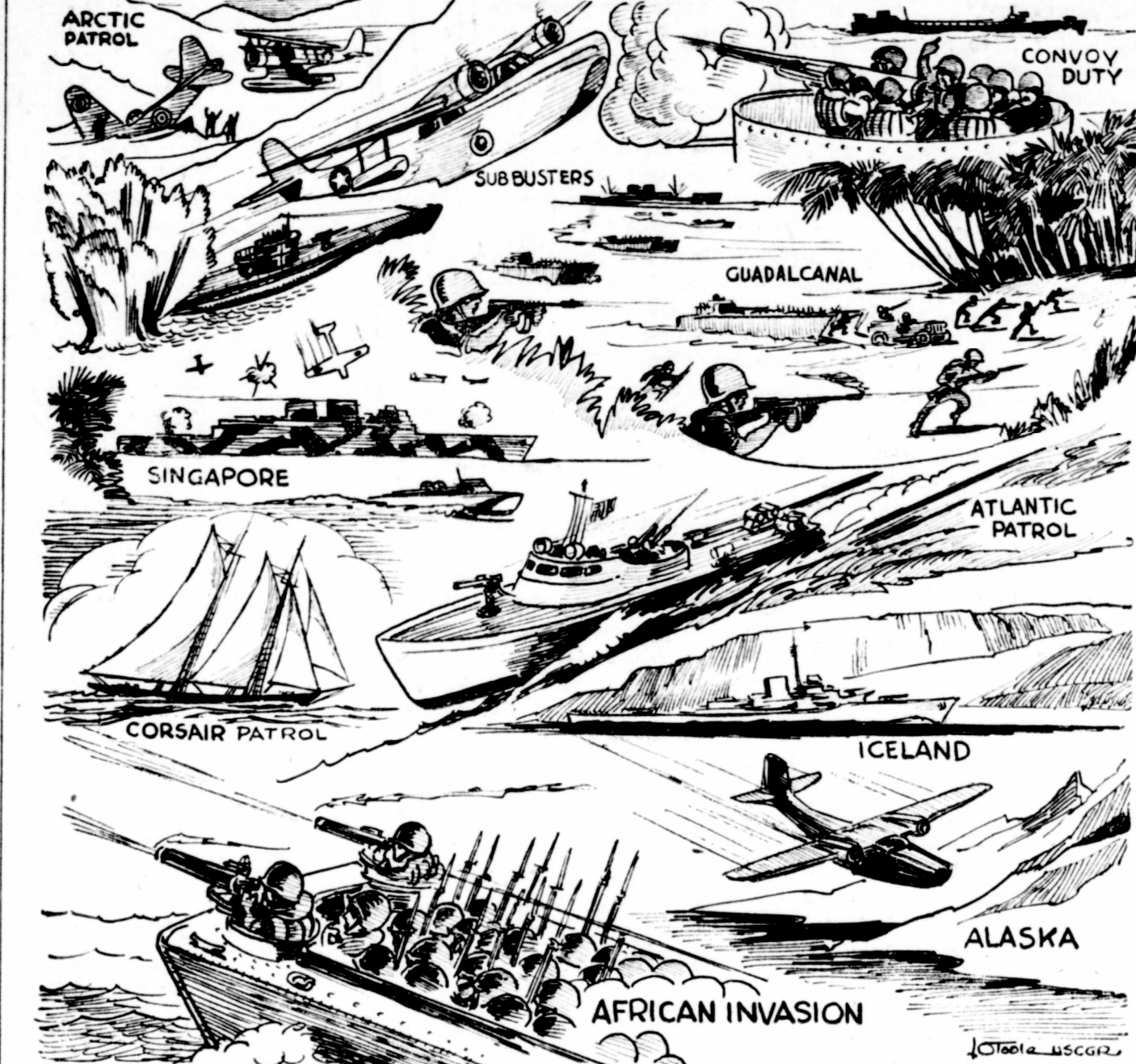
Among the new books:

Battle for the Solomons, by Ira Wolfert.

Vivid, fast-moving reporting that conveys a sense of daily life in the Pacific war, complete with dangers and heroism, petty annoyances and wise-cracks, is in this best of the action books on the Solomons area. Mr. Wolfert went out in a Flying Fortress, but before that he covered the movement of supplies in merchant ships and of troops from New York. He travels with ears alert for what the men are saying, with critical eyes for equipment and a technical sense for the fighting score. All that can now be told of actual combat, of the relative strength of planes and ships and the all-important psychology of war in unfamiliar country is packed into dispatches from the front describing in detail the fourth battle of

Barton. He had resided here nearly all his life, where he followed the occupation of fishing. He is survived by a sister, Mrs. George Elwell and a niece Miss Eva Barton both of this town. Funeral services were held Sunday at the J. F. Headley funeral home, Rev. C. S. Mitchell officiating. Interment was in Bayview cemetery.

Around the Globe with the U.S. Coast Guard



The February issue of The Patrol, U. S. Coast Guard magazine for the enlisted men of the First Naval District, has just been received and for the first time has brought together the activities of the service all over the world, under the heading of "Around the Globe with the Coast Guard."

Story after story in the 20 page publication tells of the fighting men of the service from the Arctic reaches of the North Atlantic patrol to the tropical hell of the Solomons and the invasion of North Africa.

Common opinion has been that the Coast Guard is charged only with the protection of the American shores and its men are never sent to foreign service.

The reader is taken to the Solomons where Coast Guardsmen and Marines made the first landing on Tulagi and Guadalcanal. The landing barges were manned by Coast Guard crews who raced their tiny boats through a hail of fire and bombs to land the Marines on the beachheads. Once the landing was made, the sailors grabbed up Tommy guns and raced into battle together with the Marine Raiders. Incident after incident such as this led the Marine Corps to name their fellow fighters "Coast Guard Invaders" and top-notch fighting men.

Chief Machinist Mate Clifton Worcester of Columbia Falls, is cited as one of the outstanding men of the service for his heroism in making seven trips into the Guadalcanal area under fire to land troops and supplies. A veteran of 15 years in the Coast Guard, he has served on many of the New England coast lifeboat stations. On one trip, he underwent 72 hours of

bombing and shelling from the Japs, shore batteries to land troops and supplies.

According to Chief Worcester, the peacetime training of the Coast Guardsmen in the handling of small boats in all kinds of weather has made them invaluable in this war as they have been used constantly where the safety of troops and supplies depended upon the skill of the landing barge crews, both as boatmen and fighting men.

Warrant Machinist Fox relates the story of 112 bombing attacks in the South Pacific by Jap aircraft. On one occasion his convoy was attacked by 47 Jap torpedo planes which dove on them from low hanging clouds. The hall of fire thrown up by Coast Guard and convoy gun crews cleaned the air of the Japs within a space of minutes. Not one Jap plane escaped the hail of explosives thrown up by the fast shooting gun crews.

Ashore, Coast Guard Invaders helped clean the area of Japs and did their part of picking the Jap snipers from their position in the trees.

Chief Boatwains Mate Hunter Wood, a nationally known artist, was among the first ashore in North Africa with the Army. All landing troops were garbed in the Army battle dress and identified by the small American flags on their arms. That they did their work well has been attested by the results which they obtained.

The story of the evacuation of Singapore by the Coast Guard cutter Wakefield is retold. How the gallant skipper of the huge ship warped her into the docks and stayed for nearly 24 hours under constant fire to take off refugees in the face of the Japanese forces who even then were occupying the besieged city, leaving only when

his work was done. The ship was bombed and crew members killed in the carrying out of their hazardous assignment, which will be one of the sagas of the war.

The story of Lieut. Pritchard and Radioman Bottoms of the Coast Guard Air Force who gave their lives on a Greenland ice cap in an effort to rescue the crew of a crashed Army bomber, points to the fact that although the men of the corps are fighting a global war, the old strain of mercy flyers and sailors still remains.

Lieut. Commander Leroy McCluskey is cited as the leader of the band of Coast Guardsmen who captured the armed Nazi fisherman, Busko, off Greenland early in the war and later attacked and destroyed a Nazi radio station ashore.

One of the outstanding stories in the edition comes from a Marine Corps combat correspondent who tells of the heroism of a Coast Guard signalman, Douglas A. Munro of Cle Elum, Washington, who gave his life in attempting to remove troops from an exposed position on a Solomons beachhead. Driving his boat into the beach, he made the rescue but was fatally wounded in the action. His dying words were for the safety of the men he had been sent to save. As he died, he asked the Marine correspondent, "Did they get off?" concerned not with his injuries, but with the carrying out of his assignment.

Three pages of the issue are devoted to drawings by Coast Guard artist Larry O'Toole who has shown vividly the action in which the men of the service are taking part in all the battle fronts of the globe. Certain sections of the drawings are shown in the accompanying cut.

In Probate Court

Wills Allowed: John R. Simmons, late of Friendship, deceased. A. Alan Grossman of Rockland appointed executor; Edith D. Lunt, late of Thomaston, deceased. Frank S. Lunt of Thomaston appointed executor; Frances Adelaide Sheldon, late of New York City, deceased. Albert James Sheldon and Harriette C. Sheldon, both of New York City, appointed executors. Stella W. Snow of Rockland appointed agent in Maine.

Petitions for Administration Granted: Estates, Charles E. Breen, late of Rockland, deceased. John H. Breen appointed administrator; Clara A. Pullen, late of Camden, deceased. William L. Pullen of Newton, Mass., appointed administrator. Charles C. Pullen of Thomaston, appointed agent in Maine; Alice Carroll, late of Camden, deceased. Thomas J. Carroll of Warren appointed administrator; Sophia H. Shepard, late of Union, deceased. Raymond E. Thurston of Union appointed administrator; Carl Haselton Kallach, late of Rockland, deceased. Juliette B. Cross of Rockland appointed administratrix.

Petition for License to Sell Real Estate Granted: Estate, Albert L. Wood, late of Camden, deceased, filed by Margaret Wood of Camden, administratrix.

Petition for Guardian Granted: Willie J. Parks of Washington, Joseph F. Young, Jr. of Augusta appointed guardian.

Petition for Change of Name Granted: Name of Frederick Douglas Stoddard, of Rockland, changed to Frederick Douglas Allen; Owen Barthel Stoddard, of Rockland, name changed to Owen Barthel Allen; Keith Adendorff Stoddard, of Rockland, name changed to Keith Adendorff Allen.

Accounts Allowed: Estates, Charles F. Ingraham, late of Rockport, deceased, first and final account filed by Jennie M. Ingraham, administratrix; Andrew Wiegand, late of Vinalhaven, deceased, first and final account filed by Katherine Lowe, administratrix; Katherine Smith, Rockland, first and final account filed by Alan L. Bird, guardian; Walter D. Smith, late of Rockland, deceased first and final account filed by Katherine Smith, executrix, by Alan L. Bird, executor of the will of Katherine Smith; Elsie Clews Parsons, late of New York City, deceased, first and final account filed by Elsie Parsons Kennedy, McVaine Parsons, Herbert Parsons and John E. Parsons, executors; Frances R. Porter, late of Camden, deceased, first and final account filed by Edward B. Ladd, executor; Aldie A. Cross, late of Camden, deceased, first and final account filed by Horace S. Robbins, administrator; Elizabeth K. Montgomery late of Camden, deceased, first and final account filed by Harold J. Wilson, administrator, d.b.n.; Francis H. Maloney, late of South Thomaston, deceased, first and final account filed by Grace A. Maloney, executrix; Jeremiah Donovan of Rockland, fifth account filed by Kathleen T. Duff, conservator; Adella N. Townsend of Thomaston, second and final ac-

count filed by Adella T. Kirkpatrick of Thomaston, guardian; Victor C. Bowman of Washington, first and final account filed by Rhama E. Philbrick, guardian.

Petitions for Probate of Will Filed For Notice: Elvory V. Townsend, late of Thomaston, deceased. Alice F. Sawyer of Medford, Mass., named executrix; Annie Balfour Lurvey, late of Rockland, deceased. Louis William Bosse of San Francisco, California, named executor; Fred D. Hallowell, late of Rockland, deceased. Charles F. Cargill of Rockland, named executor.

Petition for Probate of Foreign Will Filed For Notice: Emma Louise Thomassen, late of Utica, N. Y.

Petitions for Administration Filed For Notice: Minnie B. Adams, late of Rockland, deceased. Edward A. Studley of Rockland named administrator; Warren Everett Russell, late of Rockport, deceased. Van E. Russell of Rockland and Flora E. Bryant of Camden, named administrators; Bertie D. Simmons, late of St. George, deceased. Florence A. Simmons of St. George, named administratrix; John K. Barter, late of Isle au Haut, deceased. Leon H. Barter of Isle au Haut, named administrator; Ashley M. Leach, late of Camden, deceased. Eva P. Leach of Camden named administratrix.

Accounts Presented for Notice: Estates, Fred E. Rankin, late of Union, deceased, first and final account filed by Addie F. Rankin, administratrix; Minnie G. Miles, late of Rockland, deceased, first and final account filed by Milton M. Griffin, special administrator; Annie L. A. Chauvenet, late of Boston, Mass., deceased, first and final accounts filed by The Merchants National Bank of Boston and Thomas Allen, trustees; Russell G. Arey, late of Vinalhaven, deceased, first and final account filed by Mildred Calder, executrix; Jacob Edward Gegenheimer, late of Warren, deceased, first account filed by Edna May Nixon, administratrix; Susan M. Smith, late of Rockland, deceased, first and final account filed by Harris P. Smith, administrator.

Subscribe to The Courier-Gazette. \$3.00 a Year



STILL GOING STRONG
after 80 years! Reasons: perfect double acting; more important minerals (calcium, phosphorus); and no alum to leave bitter taste.
FREE: Use Rumford's Timely Recipe Material. Write today — Rumford Baking Powder, Box C, Rumford, R. I.

Buy U.S. War Bonds

"SALADA" TEA

In 1943 get CHEVROLET DEALER SERVICE

Every Month!

MONTHLY MOTOR CAR MAINTENANCE will add to the life of your car

- Get a SKILLED CHECK-UP NOW!
- ✓ Check and rotate tires
 - ✓ Check lubrication
 - ✓ Check engine, carburetor, battery
 - ✓ Check brakes
 - ✓ Check steering and wheel alignment
 - ✓ Check clutch, transmission, rear axle

Chevrolet dealers service all makes of cars and trucks. Chevrolet dealers have had the broadest experience—servicing millions of new and used cars and trucks. Chevrolet dealers have skilled, trained mechanics. Chevrolet dealers have modern tools and equipment. Chevrolet dealers give quality service at low cost.

SEE YOUR LOCAL CHEVROLET DEALER TODAY
HEADQUARTERS FOR SERVICE ON ALL MAKES OF CARS AND TRUCKS

SEA VIEW GARAGE, INC.
689 MAIN ST. ROCKLAND TEL. 1250
PEASLEE & ROSS
VINALHAVEN, ME.

CARROLL'S GARAGE
THOMASTON, ME.
BARKER'S GARAGE
UNION, ME.

the Solomons and air and naval fighting in the hand-to-hand struggle with Japan.

Eddie and the Archangel Mike, by Barry Benefield.

"Brooklyn is a strange and wondrous place," said the Archangel Michael to Eddie, but Eddie was only bewildered for he didn't know Brooklyn and he didn't know that his friend Mike was an archangel. Eddie had landed in Brooklyn because he followed Perry who, like Eddie, had come to New York for fame and fortune and a chance to work. Eddie was in love with Perry, but he wouldn't admit it even when he pulled her out of a Coney Island bathing beauty show and when he set her up as proprietor of the Golden Horse, a Brooklyn riding academy where patrons rode wooden hobby horses, camels or elephants. Perry was always a problem to Eddie, for she believed that he was a bank robber, and when she befriended Mandy who had made her living by picking pockets, Perry would not listen to Eddie's warning. Over both of them, Mike kept a watch; he was always on hand when they needed him. Those who remember Chicken Wagon Family will like this latest Benefield novel, for it has a charm that will reach every reader. Our Hearts Were Young and Gay, by Cornelia Otis Skinner, and Emily Kimbrough.

An irrepressibly funny book about a trip to Europe in the happier days before the present war. The authors, who were the two innocent voyagers, managed to have a grand time in France and Europe, and in doing so fell into all the ridiculous situations which their genius for the comical in life inevitably provoked. Mrs. Parkinson by Louis Brom-

field, is the story of a fabulously rich, indomitable old woman of eighty-four and of her poor little rich granddaughter. Mrs. Parkinson, the daughter of a Nevada mining-town hotel-keeper, married a robber baron at the age of eighteen and became famous and infamous on two continents. Now at eighty-four, she has more zest and energy than any of her descendants.

The Gaunt Woman, by Edmund Gilligan.

A thrilling adventure story of the Nazi U-boats and their dastardly work in the North Atlantic, particularly against the fishing boats from Gloucester which often encounter them off the Grand Banks. The chief character is Captain Patrick Bannon, young member of the fighting clan. Bannon discovers that the "Gaunt Woman," which appears to be an innocent Danish fisherman, is, in reality, a mother ship for U-boats. How he outwits its Captain and sends the boat to its doom is the story told in this gripping, and well-spun nautical yarn.

Headhunting in the Solomon Islands, by Caroline Mytinger.

A fascinating account of an expedition made by two young women to such places as the Solomon Islands and New Britain in the Territory of New Guinea, in the Southwest Pacific, to paint portraits of the native headhunters who inhabit those regions. In the face of unanimous disapproval, the "expedition" set out. Miss Mytinger intending to pay expenses by doing portraits along the way of European residents of the islands. She writes of her experiences with flavor and charm, giving a most colorful picture of Island life, of jungles and plantations, of native

villages and customs, and her humor and anecdotes are superb. One shares all the comic and sad adventures which she and her friend experience, their struggles with fever, Shanghai feet, moldy clothes, fire and earthquake. In short, one gets an intimate and realistic picture of such towns as Rabaul, of primitive life and of the more sophisticated sort on the plantations where the girls visited. It is an instructive and amusing story, to which Miss Mytinger's really excellent portraits of the black natives add the final vivid touch.

A Circle in the Water, by Helen Hull.

The story of twenty years in the lives of Hilary Sedgewick, college professor and author, talented and aspiring, whose drive toward achievement has taken him out of the Maine village of his boyhood, and his wife Vera. Into this compelling novel, Helen Hull has packed the joys and the sorrows, the broken love, flashing success, selfishness, and understanding of two Americans. It is a moving Beneath Another Sun, by Ernst Lothar.

A moving story of the trans-planting of the entire population of an Austrian province to a Czech munition center where they are forced to manufacture weapons against the free people of the world. The latter half of the novel deals with the heroic efforts of these Tyrolean peasants to undermine the evil forces which have enslaved them and sabotage the Nazi war effort. How the hero, Andreas, becomes a member of the Underground, and how, unceasingly, resist the Nazi tyranny, is told with real sincerity.

★ IN THE ★
ARMY AIR FORCE
they say:
"STOOGING" for cruising
"GROUND LOOP" for mental confusion
"STATION MASTER" for commanding officer
"CAMEL" for the Army man's favorite cigarette

*With men in the Army, Navy, Marines, and Coast Guard, the favorite cigarette is Camel. (Based on actual sales records in Post Exchanges and Canteens.)

FOR EXTRA MILDNESS AND RICH FLAVOR — ME FOR CAMELS EVERY TIME! THEY'VE GOT WHAT IT TAKES!

*FIRST IN THE SERVICE

CAMEL

THOMASTON

MABELLE BROWN
Correspondent
Tel. 70

Mrs. T. E. Rowell's house guest, Mrs. Mary Ordway returned Saturday to Liberty.

The University of Maine Radio Guild is putting on, "Evangeline," Tuesday night over station WLBZ. Olive Rowell Taverner is in the title role.

Harris Shaw recently gave a paper, "The Equipment of a Music Teacher," at the third meeting of the season of the Pianoforte Teachers' Society of Boston.

Miss Eva Johnson of Cushing spent the week-end with Dr. and Mrs. Herbert Flagg.

Miss Lena Shorey returned Monday to Portland, having passed the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Shorey.

Miss Lulu Simmons is caring for Mrs. Ira Vinal.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Spear, who have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Maynard Spear for a few days, were called Saturday to West Hanover, Mass., owing to the illness of Mrs. Spear's father. They will return here later.

Miss Sarah Linnell accompanied by Miss Helen McBride of Rockland went Sunday to New York for a few days, combining business with pleasure.

Maynard Shaw of Portland arrived Sunday to visit his mother, Mrs. Henry Shaw and sister, Miss Frances Shaw.

Miss Rachel Stetson has returned from a three weeks' trip to Fairhaven, Mass., where she visited her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Oliver.

Malcolm P. Seavey, manager of Gray Boats, is passing the holiday with his brother, Harold Seavey of Braintree, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Ames spent the week-end in Belfast.

Nicholas Anzalone, who is employed at Bath Iron Works, is ill at his home on Dunn street.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Rowell and Mr. and Mrs. Donald Taverner were dinner guests Sunday of Mrs. Isabel Taverner in Augusta. It was Laymen's Sunday in the Methodist Church and Mr. Taverner was guest speaker.

Lieut. Frederick Dennison is now stationed at Vichy, Mo. Mrs. Dennison accompanied him.

Mrs. Woodrow Wilson went Friday to Boston, where she met Capt. Wilson who came on from New York to spend the week-end.

Mrs. James B. Brown of Falmouth Foreside, Portland, Mrs. Percy Moody of Andover, Mass., and Mr. and Mrs. Winthrop Brown of Pittsburgh, Pa., who accompanied the remains of the late James Blackly Brown, were overnight guests Friday at Knox Hotel.

William McNamara is a patient at Knox Hospital.

Miss Geraldine Jackson, South Thomaston and Miss Gladys Burns of Friendship were week-end guests of Miss Barbara Carney.

Lieut. C. Elwyn Tabbutt, who has been on 15 days leave, returned Monday to Leedsville, La.

A surprise birthday party was given Sunday, in honor of Mrs. Winfred Tabbutt, the happy affair being arranged by and taking place at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Orvel Williams. The guests representing four generations were, Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Tabbutt, Mr. and Mrs. Orvel Williams, son Winfred, Lieut. C. Elwyn Tabbutt, of Leedsville, La., Mr. and Mrs. Corliss Tabbutt and daughter Roxie of Rockland, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis

At "The Anchorage"

Sarah Orne Jewett May Have
Had Martinsville In Mind
When She Wrote Famous Book

Did Sarah Orne Jewett have any one spot in mind, along the Maine coast, when she wrote her immortal book, "The Country of the Pointed Firs?"

It was a state library worker who gave the clue to the actual site in the town of St. George in Knox County; and then we found definite confirmation elsewhere.

In the tiny volume of letters edited by the author's Boston friend, Mrs. Armie Field, there is but one from "The Anchorage, Martinsville, Maine." The date is Sept. 8, 1895, and it is addressed to Mrs. Whitman. From it we quote:

"You would not think from this handsome and large paper what a small, plain bushy corner of the world this letter comes from. The goldenrod is all in bloom, and there is a lighthouse (Monhegan) off the coast, and the Anchorage is a nice story-and-a-half frame house that stands in a green field that slopes down to the sea."

"I sleep in a little back bedroom whose window gives on a lane and a stone wall and a potato field, where the figures of J. P. Millet work all day against a very un-French background of the pointed firs that belong to Maine, like the grey ledges they are rooted in."

"I don't think you would like it very well unless you fell to painting

Tabbutt, of Augusta, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Tabbutt, Mrs. Annie Bunker and Mrs. John Minott. Mrs. Tabbutt received many gifts.

A delightful party was held Friday afternoon, at the home of Mrs. Ashley Hubbard, in honor of her three children, Pamela, Margo, and Carol whose birthdays occur in the month of February. The guests were Mrs. E. R. Morse, son Roy, Mrs. Forrest Grafton, daughter Joan, Mrs. Forrest Stone, sons David and Peter, Mrs. Donald Thompson, son John, Mrs. Robert Mayo, son Michael, Mrs. Richard Feyler, son Richard, Mrs. Karl Stetson, daughter Sandra and son Neil, Mrs. Sherwood Sprowl, son Jack, Mrs. Stephen Lavender and son Peter. Dainty refreshments were served.

Mrs. Ellen Andrews will show moving pictures tonight at 7.30 at Watts hall, the proceeds going to the Motor Corps. The pictures will be, "Talk of the Town," featuring Jean Arthur and Cary Grant, also two defense reels and a cartoon.

Mrs. Hattie M. Hastings
Hattie M. widow of William A. Hastings, born in this town, May 20, 1862, daughter of William E. Crawford and Katherine (Jameson) Crawford, both of Warren, died at her home 19 Knox street after a short illness. She had been cared for by her sister, Miss Jessie Crawford.

Mrs. Hastings was a charter member of Grace Chapter, O.E.S., also a member of the Congregational Church.

Funeral services were held Saturday from Davis funeral home, Rev. Hubert Leach officiating. Bearers were William Mathews, Frank D. Elliot, Richard O. Elliot and Charles Starrett. Burial will take place in the Spring in the Village Cemetery.

She is survived by her sisters, Miss Crawford and Mrs. George B. Mathews of New Britain, Conn.

Burdell's Dress Shop. For immediate disposal, one rack of dresses, Women's and Misses' sizes. Reduced to \$5 each.—adv. 16-11

and then—Oh my—I don't wish for you to do as I do in most places—perhaps it is because the landscape is usually without figures—in spite of the potato field.

"But oh! I have found such a corner of this world, under a spruce tree, where I sit for hours together and neither thought nor good books can keep me from watching a little golden bee, that seems to live quite alone, and to be laying up honey against cold weather."

"He may have been idle and now feels belated, and goes and comes from his little hole in the ground close by my knee, so that I can put my hand over his front door and shut him out—but I promise you and him that I never will."

"He took me to a boulder the first day we met; but after he flew round and round he understood things, and knows now that I come and go as other boulders do, by glacial action, and can do him no harm. A very handsome little bee and often to be thought of by me, come winter."

The remainder of this missive has to do with things in no way related to Martinsville.

In the Matthiessen biography of Miss Jewett there is no specific reference to Martinsville as the place where she spent the Summer when she wrote her most famous story. Commenting on "The Country of the Pointed Firs," however, Miss Matthiessen observes that the events "are the ordinary events in a Maine coast settlement of the last century, and through catching their essence Sarah Orne Jewett has preserved for America a segment of its past."

So it came about that one of our last Summer quests along the coast included this tiny hamlet of Martinsville.

It so happens that this terrain has been foreign to us all these years. It was last season that we discovered the quaint sea-village of Friendship; Warren with its surprising Knox Arboretum; St. George with the Summer home of the late Thomas Bailey Aldrich; and Martinsville, where Miss Jewett wrote the book to which we have referred.

Our State library informant had mentioned the spot as originally Mosquito Harbor. In fact, she showed us an English admiralty chart, authorized by Act of Parliament before 1812, on which such printing is decipherable.

Another old-time label was Herring Gut, which undoubtedly had more truth in it than beauty of word as it was applied to Tenant's Harbor.

Further to complicate the terminology of these different places, on the peninsula of St. George, Major Aldrich (son of the author) told us that the point on the east bank of the Georges river, where their cottage stands always was called Hart's, and that the residents along the lane are now trying to re-establish the use of the family name. A straying wayfarer also might find himself in the village of Elmore on the west shore, or in Elmore of Long Cove, which is just north of Tenant's Harbor on the main high highway to Thomaston.

At Martinsville, it was probably Mosquito Harbor on which Miss Jewett looked, whether from her room in "The Hermitage" by the shore, or from the steps of the modest schoolhouse in which she found solitude for writing her book.

After an injury to her head and back, this Benwick woman had been forced to reconcile herself to "long stretches of solitude away from home," as the Matthiessen biography explains. Mouse Island had been one retreat, where, as Miss Jewett wrote Thomas Bailey Aldrich, she "succeeded in getting only half well." She adds:

"The doctor sternly packed me off . . . to a new place, and one where I knew nobody and could stay out of doors. I had been here long ago (now a mystery unsolved) and knew how good and salt the air was."

We had been told that Granville N. Bachelder, who lives in a house next to the school building that Miss Jewett occupied that Summer, might have first-hand information. His home, ship-shape as most coast abodes are, clings closely to the highway, with flowers around; and there we found him. He said he was not in Martinsville when Sarah Orne Jewett came to the place, but his mother, who was Rosier T. Bachelder, had been friendly with the new-comer. It was his mother who told him that Miss Jewett occupied a small, spare room in a cottage house across the fields toward the shore—a spot which he identified by stretching his arm to the southward.

Then he stepped across the open lawn to the schoolhouse, unlocked the narrow front door, and ushered us into quarters that savored of old times, with its two-seat desks, the long funnel leading to the iron stove, and a door to the woodshed.

"I went to school here," explained our guide. "In fact, I was only

ROCKPORT

LIDA O. CHAMPEY
Correspondent
Tel. 229

Mrs. Nellie Staples entertained two tables of bridge Friday at her home at Highland Square. Present were Mrs. Nina Carroll, Mrs. Dorothy Upham, Mrs. Marie Bisbee, Mrs. Marion Ingraham, Mrs. Elsie Hawkins, Mrs. Hildred Rider, Miss Helen Small. High score, went to Mrs. Hawkins, second to Mrs. Carroll, and consolation to Miss Small.

Earle Achorn, commander of Rockport's Defense Unit, was in Augusta Thursday to submit to Col. Farnum, State Director of Civilian

six or seven years old when it was used for the first term of instruction. It was built between sixty and seventy years ago, and was known as "District Fourteen."

"The taxpayers paid Fred Hupper \$300, to build it; and it was my father, Nathan Bachelder, who went to Bangor for the lumber and brought it here in a small vessel. The lumber cost \$400," he added.

"That's Little Island in the foreground," said Mr. Bachelder. "Off to the east is Mosquito Island, and to the right are the Two Brothers."

In the center he called off Hay Ledges, or Outer Island; and explained that straight out over the Two Brothers is Monhegan."

From "The Country of the Pointed Firs" we quote her testimony as true to fact, with regard to the schoolhouse in which she wrote: "—To the amusement of two of the selectmen . . . I hired the schoolhouse for the rest of the vacation for fifty cents a week . . . And I spent many days there quite undisturbed, with the sea breeze blowing through the small, high windows and swaying the outside shutters to and fro."

"I hung my hat and luncheon-basket on an entry nail as if I were a small scholar, but I sat at the teacher's desk as if I were that great authority, with all the timid empty benches in rows before me. Now and then an idle sheep came and stood for a long time looking in at the door."

The tiny cottage where Miss Jewett spent her nights she called The Hermitage. We doubt if the owner ever dreamed of such a pretentious name—in those days. In the book the motherly woman is called Almira Todd.

It would not have surprised us to have Mr. and Mrs. Albert Robinson, the present occupants, offer us old-fashioned spruce-beer, such as Miss Jewett was treated with; or to have seen bottles of soothing syrups and elixirs on the kitchen shelves.

So far from the main highways is this secluded haven, even today, that curious wayfarers must be few. The Robinsons were friendly, opened their house to our inspection, and showed us the tiny room on the southwest corner which Miss Jewett once occupied. Miss Jewett must have been of spare build to have negotiated the narrow channels between bed and chairs and bureau. No Amy Lowell, no Elizabeth Manbury could have managed!

It was at once apparent that Mr. and Mrs. Robinson love the spot and cherish it with flowers and well-trimmed lawns. They are from Warren, Mass., and have owned the place for some years, the former being a retired educator.

In one of Miss Jewett's poems she writes of the sea with a poignant concern for those who will return from it no more. Such a poem might have been inspired by her meditations on the Martinsville shore.

When Autumn winds are high
They wake and trouble me
With thought of people lost
Agonizing on the coast,
And all the ships at sea.
How dark how dark and cold
And fearful in the waves
Are tired folk who lie not still
And quiet in their graves;
In moving waters deep
That will not let men sleep.
As they may sleep on any hill;
May sleep ashore till time is old
And all the earth is frosty cold.
Under the flowers a thousand springs
They sleep and dream of many things.
God bless them all who die at sea!
If they must sleep in restless waves,
God make them dream they are ashore
With grass above their graves.

Too soon was the sun of our own August, quest wheeling down the western sky. Too urgent was the need to find the Aldrich cottage at Hart's Point, or Neck, before the day was spent. We left Martinsville with regret, as did Miss Jewett 47 years ago; thinking that if she had been with us she would have found the place and the natives very little changed. She still could have hired the little white schoolhouse, maybe for 50 cents a week; and perhaps the Robinsons would have "taken her in" to occupy Almira's spare room.—Alice Frost Lord in the Lewiston Journal.

Buy War Savings Bonds and Stamps

Form Approved, Budget Bureau No. 68-1136-48
OPA Form No. R-1301
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
OFFICE OF
PRICE ADMINISTRATION

One copy of this Declaration must be filed with the Office of Price Administration by each person applying for War Ration Book Two for the members of a family unit, and by each person who is not a member of a family unit, file at the designated. Coupons will be deducted for excess supplies of the foods listed below according to the schedule announced by the Office of Price Administration.

CONSUMER DECLARATION
Processed Foods and Coffee

I HEREBY CERTIFY that I am authorized to apply for and receive a War Ration Book Two for each person listed below who is a member of my family unit, or the other person or persons for whom I am acting whose War Ration Book One I have submitted to the Board:

That the name of each person and number of his or her War Ration Book One are accurately listed below:

That none of these persons is confined or resident in an institution, or is a member of the Armed Forces receiving subsistence in kind or eating in separate messes under an officer's command:

That no other application for War Ration Book Two for these persons has been made:

That the following inventory statements are true and include all indicated foods owned by all persons included in this Declaration:

Coffee

1. Pounds of coffee owned on November 28, 1942, minus 1 pound for each person included in this Declaration whose age as stated on War Ration Book One is 14 years or older.

2. Number of persons included in this Declaration whose age as stated on War Ration Book One is 14 years or older.

Canned Foods

Include all commercially canned fruits (including speed); canned vegetables; canned fruit and vegetable juices; canned soups, chili sauce, and catsup.

Do not include canned olives; canned meat and fish; pickles, relish; jellies, jams, and preserves; spaghetti, macaroni, and noodles; or home-canned foods.

3. Number of cans, bottles, and jars (8-ounce size or larger) of commercially packed fruits, vegetables, juices and soups, chili sauce and catsup owned on February 21, 1943, minus 5 for each person included in this Declaration.

4. Number of persons included in this Declaration.

The name of each person included in this Declaration and the number of his or her War Ration Book One is:

Print Name	Number
1. _____	_____
2. _____	_____
3. _____	_____
4. _____	_____
5. _____	_____
6. _____	_____
7. _____	_____

If additional space is needed, attach separate sheet

NOTICE—Section 31 (A) of the United States Criminal Code makes it a criminal offense, punishable by a maximum of 10 years' imprisonment, \$10,000 fine, or both, to make a false statement or representation as to any matter within the jurisdiction of any department or agency of the United States.

(Signature of applicant or authorized agent)

(Address)

(City and State)

U. S. GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE 16-52748-1

Defense, for approval, the changes in the local air raid warning system. These changes have been printed in sheet form and distributed to all families in town so that all citizens should be thoroughly familiar with the necessary procedure when a test comes.

Mrs. Edna Dvinal was hostess Friday to the T Club.

All schools were closed Monday due to the holiday. For the remainder of the week there will be only one session each day, closing at 11.30 a. m.

Sgt. Pierre L. Havener, Jr., who has been home on furlough from Peterson Field, Colorado Springs, Colo., and his sister, Mrs. Harold Bergen of Rockland, were supper guests Thursday of Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Helstad and R. L. Jones.

Corp. Donald Welt returned Friday to Camp Butler, N. C. after spending a furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leander Welt. From there he will go to Camp Campbell, Kentucky, where he will be stationed.

Mrs. Nellie R. Ballard spent the week-end and holiday in Bangor.

Mrs. Hugo Eckman and son Henry went Friday to Belfast to visit relatives over the holiday week-end.

Mrs. Ethel Spear has returned from Bath when she spent a few days, her visit, being timed to see her new grandchild, Mary Ellen Spear, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ross Spear, born Feb. 2.

Pvt. Orris Burns, Jr., returned Friday to Holyoke, Mass., after a furlough spent with his parents.

Mrs. Hazel Cain entertained at a dinner party Wednesday night, honoring Miss Carolyn Dow and Miss Mary Reny of the High School faculty. Others present were Miss Barbara Crowley, Mrs. Veda Brown, Mrs. Wilma Rhodes, Mrs. Susie Ausland and Mrs. R. B. MacFarland.

Miss Edith Riley, R. N., of Rockland, has been visiting Mrs. Thelma Goodridge for a few days.

Mrs. Louise Holbrook returned Thursday from a four days' visit in Boston.

Sgt. and Mrs. Gordon Best returned Saturday to Portland after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Holbrook.

Rationing began Monday at 1 p. m. and will be held each day this week, including Saturday from 1 to 9 p. m. Tuesday and Wednesday afternoons there will be registrars in West Rockport to take care of the people in that section of the town, and Thursday afternoon they will be in Rockville. The hours at both places will be from 1 to 5 p. m. Glen Cove residents may register at either Rockport or Rockland. All persons registering must take their declaration cards filled out but unsigned, and their Ration Book No. 1. The place of rationing is at

the High School building and instructors will be on hand to explain the use of Ration Book 2.

Miss Althea Joyce was home from Farmington Normal School to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Donald Joyce, over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Wilson entertained at a neighborhood party Saturday night at their home on West street. Present were Mrs. Jennie Ingraham, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Bohndell, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Crockett, Mr. and Mrs. Charlton Dautett, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Carver, Mrs. Myra Giles, Miss Carollee Wilson, Miss Lillian Wilson, Forrest Dautett, Elizabeth Dautett and Dell Hysong of Brunswick. Mrs. Ingraham was high score winner in beano games with Mrs. Giles receiving the special prize. Refreshments followed the games.

Funeral services for Fred C. Wallace, who died Friday in Camden, were held Sunday from the Russell funeral parlors with Rev. C. Vaughn Overman of the Baptist Church officiating. Burial was at Sea-View cemetery. The bearers were Charles Carver, Ralph Wilson, Lou Upham, and Edward Ausland. Mr. Wallace was born in Monticello, son of Joseph and Frances Wallace. Several years ago he came here and bought a small farm which he conducted until obliged to retire on account of ill health. He is survived by a sister, Mrs. Alice London of Littleton, N. B., and two nieces.

At a special gathering of the Red Cross and other workers in the Civilian Defense program held at the selectmen's office Sunday, pins and certificates were awarded all those who have completed 50 hours of service, there being 15 in all. The presentation was made by Diana Pitts, chairman of the Citizens' Service Corps. These hours of service entitles the worker to membership in the Citizens' Service Corps and they were immediately drafted to assist in this week's rationing. Further awards will be made for continued service. Earle Achorn then gave instructions as to the rationing procedure for the week.

In connection with the meeting of Fred A. Norwood Women's Relief Corps Friday an interesting program was presented in observance of Lincoln's and Washington's birthdays. Readings were given by Past President Ellen Bohndell, president Margaret Wood, and Mrs. Alice Simonon. Refreshments were served. At the close of the meeting a social hour was enjoyed.

Mrs. C. Vaughn Overman visited her mother, Mrs. Charles R. Sims in Bath last week while Rev. Mr. Sims was in Boston to assist in the observance of his father's 90th birthday. Mrs. Overman was joined there Friday by Rev. Mr. Overman and together they returned home Saturday.

WASHINGTON—AND YOU

By Margaret Chase Smith

Washington, Feb. 23.—As time to pay taxes draws nearer, many inquiries come in asking about what the prospect is. Many approve the pay-as-you-go principle, and many approve the Ruml plan which would omit payment of taxes on 1942 income and start right in, on March 15, paying tax on 1943 income. No matter what plan is adopted by Congress, the usual return and payment must be made on March 15.

A very interesting letter from one constituent says that it does no good to say that "John Jones" should have known that if he earned \$100 a week in the shipyard last year he would have to pay a big tax and should have been saving for it. But perhaps "John Jones" would not have realized how big the tax would be and he wouldn't have the money, if he were to be taxed on 1942 and 1943 income both together as one proposal would do.

Another suggestion would eliminate part of the 1942 tax and collect the rest with the 1943 tax. Still another would omit part of the 1942 and spread collection of the rest over several years, beginning 1943 payments at once.

This constituent says he hopes that the simple Ruml plan will not be complicated by experts or by political consideration. This same writer opposes the President's limitation on net salaries over \$25,000, and says he never expects to make as much as \$25,000 (or the gross of \$67,500 which would be necessary to net \$25,000) but that he does not think salaries should be limited that way—that if salaries get too high, let the government tax the excess income down to whatever the government thinks is right.

Ralph K. Davies, Deputy Petroleum Administrator, has given me detailed figures of heating oils for New England in 1941 and 1942. These tables show that heating oil sales by primary suppliers in October, November and December of 1942 were 88 percent of corresponding sales in 1941. When adjustments are made for differences in weather, the 1942 sales were nearly 84 percent of the calculated normal, Mr. Davies says.

The table given me by Mr. Davies shows that in October and November, the sale of kerosene and distillate fuels for domestic heating was 75 percent of normal; and in December was 98 percent. The reason the December 1942 sales were so high is that it was colder than normal and the primary supplies sold additional heating oil as required to meet the colder weather. The winter of 1941 was warmer than normal.

Mr. Davies points out that one cannot measure the supply of normal heating oil by comparing total shipments of crude and products with the over-all demand for all products on an annual basis. The comparison must be made by months. And the weather must be taken into consideration. Mr. Davies says that his agency has concentrated on getting necessary quantities of the right kind of oil at the right places at the right time. This means stopping certain shipments of gasoline in order to concentrate on moving heating oils.

Another constituent, asking for a copy of the current Yearbook of the Department of Agriculture says he hopes that our present Secretary of Agriculture will not pick out "flashy titles" like former Secretary, now Vice President Wallace did, such as "Food and Life," "Soils and Men," and "Farmers in a Changing World." I have sent him the cur-

rent book, and the title is: "Keeping Livestock Healthy."

Those of us who complain because our recently drafted men have not gotten Christmas vacations or other leave, should have read a letter I received recently from a mother in Maine whose son enlisted three years ago, was sent to the tropics, and has never been home even once. She asked if there was any proper way in which a furlough could be asked for him, and I have had to say that this can only come through personal application of the soldier to his Commanding Officer.

I also sympathize—and agree—with a constituent, a young lady of 20, who says she is perfectly competent to be a W.A.A.C. and wants to be, but that the minimum age for enlistment is 21. Military officers and officials I have talked to think so too, but do not think it will be done immediately.

CAMDEN

NAOMA MAYHEW
Correspondent
Tel. 650

A benefit party for the family of Ashley Leach will be held Thursday night at the Townsend Club, at K. P. Hall.

Miss Vera Easton is spending a week's vacation in Boston.

Misses Olive Coats, Adele Hawkins, Helen M. Dougherty and Mrs. Mabel Richards enjoyed the week-end in Boston. Mrs. Edith McCobb was to be one of the party but was unable to go.

Miss Antonette Arico went Saturday to New York City, where she will take a course in art and designing for a few weeks. She is being sent by her employers, Castro & Walsh to further her abilities along the lines of pattern making. While in the city she will stay with her sister, Mrs. Gleania Morena.

A son was born Saturday night at Community Hospital to Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Pearson.

A Masonic assembly will be held Thursday night; committee, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Cookson, Mr. and Mrs. Cranston Dean of Lincolnville, and Mr. and Mrs. James Redman. Those not solicited will take sandwiches.

A son, Sidney Leland, was born Feb. 16 to Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Mank of Hope at the Mae Murray Nursing Home.

Misses Nancy Hobbs and Ruth Bennett of Bath were home over the week-end.

Burdell's Dress Shop. For immediate disposal, one rack of dresses, Women's and Misses' sizes. Reduced to \$5 each.—adv. 16-11

OUR MEN NEED BOOKS



SEND IT ALL YOU CAN SPARE

GOOD BOOKS ARE ON THE MARCH from your bookshelves to our fighting men. Get them out—leave them at the nearest collection center or public library for the 1943 VICTORY BOOK CAMPAIGN.

Park Theatre, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday



Somewhere on the East Coast of England, giant bombers prepare for a raid on Germany in this scene from "One of Our Aircraft Is Missing," a thrill-packed adventure film. Co-feature is "Youth On Parade," a musical hit, with John Hubbard.

Strand Theatre, Wednesday and Thursday



"You have trouble with only one woman, I'm having trouble with 75," says Felix Bressart to Melvyn Douglas in this scene from the new M-G-M comedy hit, "Three Hearts For Julia," which brings Ann Southern and Melvyn Douglas together for the first time. The story concerns a talented girl musician and her writing globe-trotting husband. Bressart appears as the conductor of an all-woman symphony group.



Mrs. Joseph P. Bailey Jr. resumed her duties at the phone Exchange after enjoying two weeks' vacation with Mr. and Mrs. Biddle Miller and son, Mr. Biddle Miller, Jr., at Mrs. Bailey, U.S.C.G. who had been enjoying a seven-day leave, being confined at the Brig. Marine Hospital for nine weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert P. G. of Bath were in Rockland, week-end, coming to attend funeral services for the late W. Gilchrist.

James P. Brown, manager of Hotel Rockland, left Sunday for New York where he will attend conference of hotel men.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald M. B. and daughter, Beverly Joan, Portland, spent the week-end holiday with Mr. Brewer's mother, Mrs. Sadie F. Brewer.

Leighton A. White, former Rockland, who is station manager for the Northeast Airlines, Moncton, N. B., spent a few days in Rockland this week-end with relatives and friends.

YOU

the title is: "Keep Healthy."

who complain be-
ly drafted men have
pistmas vacations or
ould have read a let-
recently from a
e whose son enlisted
s, was sent to the
as never been home
e asked if there was
in which a furlough
for him, and I have
at this can only come
al application of the
Commanding Officer,
athize—and agree—
ent, a young lady of
he is perfectly com-
W.A.A.C. and wants
the minimum age
is 21. Military officers
have talked to think
not think it will be
ely.

ANDEN

MA MAYHEW
pendent
Tel. 659

ily for the family of
will be held Thursday
ownend Club, at K.

Easton is spending a
in Boston.
Coats, Adele Haw-
Dougherty and Mrs.
s enjoyed the week-
Mrs. Edith McCobb
of the party but was

ite Arico went Sat-
York City, where she
se in art and design-
weeks. She is being
employers, Casiro &
her her abilities along
tern making. While
s will stay with her
mina Morena.

born Saturday night
Hospital to Mr. and
arson.


assembly will be held
t; committee, Mr.
et Cookson, Mr. and
Dean of Lincolnville,
Mrs. James Redman.
elected will take sand-

ey Leland, was born
and Mrs. Virgil Mank
Mae Murray Nursing

ey Hobbs and Ruth
ath were home over

ress Shop. For im-
posal, one rack of
en's and Misses' sizes,
each.—adv. 16-17


**MEN NEED
OOKS**



OU CAN SPARE

OOKS ARE ON THE
from your book-
your fighting men,
out—leave them at
t collection center
library for the 1943
BOOK CAMPAIGN.

nd Thursday



aving trouble with 75,"
from the new M-G-M
ings Ann Southern and
ry concerns a talented
and. Bresart appears

Social Matters

Mrs. Joseph P. Bailey Jr. has resumed her duties at the telephone exchange after enjoying a two weeks' vacation with Mr. and Mrs. Buddie Miller and son Tommie of Easton, Pa. Mrs. Bailey was accompanied as far as Boston by Mr. Bailey, U.S.C.G. who had been enjoying a seven-day leave after being confined at the Brighton Marine Hospital for nine weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert F. Collins of Bath were in Rockland this week-end, coming to attend the funeral services for the late Fred W. Gilchrist.

James P. Brown, manager of the Hotel Rockland, left Sunday for New York where he will attend a conference of hotel men.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald M. Brewer and daughter, Beverly Joan, of Portland, spent the week-end and holiday with Mr. Brewer's mother, Mrs. Sadie F. Brewer.

Leighton A. White, formerly of Rockland, who is station manager for the Northeast Airlines at Mencton, N. B., spent a few days in Rockland this week-end visiting relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter T. Duncan left Sunday for South Portland where they spent the week-end and holiday at the home of Mr. Duncan's daughter, Mrs. Samuel E. Rogers.

Mrs. Walter L. Sukeforth, who is employed at the Maine Music Company store, left Sunday for Portland where she spent two days at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Annie Flaherty.

The Junior Rubinstein Club will have a meeting Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the home of the counsellor, Mrs. Fred A. Snow, 24 Fulton street.

Mrs. John Smith Lowe, Sr., left Sunday for Boston to meet her daughter-in-law, Mrs. John S. Lowe, Jr., at the Parker House. Mrs. Lowe, Jr., is on a month's vacation from her duties at Knox Hospital. Mrs. Lowe, Sr., will return to Rockland Thursday.

Miss Kay Taylor, a teacher in the Jay schools, was week-end guest of Mrs. Laroy Brown, Summer street. Miss Taylor returned to duties on the Sunday afternoon train. Miss Martha S. Kyllonen of Portland visited Mrs. Brown over the week-end and holiday.

Burdell's Dress Shop. For immediate disposal, one rack of dresses, Women's and Misses' sizes. Reduced to \$5 each.—adv. 16-17

Visit Lucien K. Green & Son's second floor, 16 School street, Odd Fellows Block, City, for Furs, Fur Coats and Cloth Coats at moderate prices.

PARK ROCKLAND

TWO BIG SMASH HITS TWO

THIS TIME WE ARE THE INVADERS!

ALEXANDER KORDA presents

ONE OF OUR AIRCRAFT IS MISSING

Produced and Directed by MICHAEL POWELL
Written by MICHAEL POWELL
and EMERIC PRESSBURGER
The men who gave the "Invaders" released thru UNITED ARTISTS

Co-feature
John Hubbard, Ruth Terry

YOUTH ON PARADE

Note. See this big grand show from the beginning... The last complete evening show starts at 8.00 o'clock.

Latest News Showing Recent World Happenings

"Permanent" Your Loveliness

Especially now, when you've less time to spend on yourself a permanent is practically a beauty necessity! Our true permanents require a minimum of care and always look lovely.

PERMANENTS \$3, \$4, \$5, \$6

GILBERT'S BEAUTY SALON
375 MAIN ST., ROCKLAND, TEL. 142-67

Mrs. Eugene W. Urenoff, formerly Isabelle M. Kirkpatrick, arrived from Buzzard's Bay, Mass., Sunday, and has moved into one of the Everett L. Spear apartments at The Brook.

Florence York and Irving Mason of Portland spent the week-end in Rockland, calling on friends and relatives. Mr. Mason, a former Rockland young man of upper Pleasant street, is now living with his mother at 13 Mechanic street, rear, Portland.

Miss Judith Connon, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Connon, of Bath, who has been visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Connon, Union street, has returned to her home. She was accompanied by her aunt, Miss Virginia Connon.

Mr. and Mrs. George B. Orcutt returned from Boston Saturday, where they spent a week. Mr. Orcutt has been under observation at Pratt Diagnostic Hospital.

Invitations have been issued for the marriage of Miss Eleanor Carolyn Lock, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harold W. Lock, Knox street, to Ensign Charles Merrill Bonzey, Jr., of East Boston, Medical Corps, United States Naval Reserve, which will take place in the Rockland Congregational Church, March 6, at 7 o'clock in the evening. Miss Lock is on the teaching staff of the Caribou schools. Mr. Bonzey, a graduate of Cornell University is now studying at Boston University Medical School. Mr. Bonzey has spent many Summers with his family at Holiday Beach, Owl's Head. A reception at Hotel Rockland will follow the ceremony.

Mrs. C. Frederick Tripp, Jr., of Portland spent the week-end and holiday with her mother, Mrs. Joseph H. Couhig.

Miss Alice E. Erskine entertained at a dinner party Saturday night. One of her guests was severely injured in a fall on the ice while on the way home.

Mrs. George L. St. Clair was hostess to members of the Kent's Hill Mite club yesterday afternoon. Honors in contract went to Mrs. A. D. Morey and Mrs. Arthur P. Haines.

Mrs. Abbie W. Hanson and Miss Mary D. Harriman, spent the week-end at Jed Prouty's Tavern, Bucksport, where they called on relatives and friends.

Strand Theatre, Friday and Saturday

Twitterpated!
It's love, and all the girls make it! Miss Skunk, in Walt Disney's "Bambi", has the technique starting the tomfoolery!



Thumper, the star comedian of "Bambi", as he encounters the lady who sets him back on his heels! The one looking silly is Thumper.



Bambi himself gets trapped by the wonderful madness of Spring! Most hilarious of all is the "twitterpated" romance sequence in "Bambi".

Mrs. Elizabeth M. Ingraham of Masonic street, entertained members of the Dorcas Club yesterday.

The Rubinstein Club meeting, planned for Friday of this week, has been postponed to March 5.

Sgt. John H. Breen, Jr., of Fort Levett, Portland, and Miss Dorothy M. Breen, R. N., of Concord, N. H., were week-end and holiday guests of their mother, Mrs. Rose Freeman, 17 Grove street. Miss Janet Small, R. N., of Concord, was also a guest at the home of Mrs. Freeman.

Mrs. W. O. Fuller's telephone number, not listed in the directory, is the same as always, 303.

Ernest C. Davis is critically ill at his home on Broadway.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur H. Robinson, Mechanic street, who observed their 24th wedding anniversary Saturday were tendered a surprise party Sunday night, the guests being Mr. and Mrs. Donald G. Cummings and Mr. and Mrs. Robinson's daughter, Ruth Robinson.

Thomas J. Foley, seriously ill with pneumonia, has been a patient at Knox Hospital since Friday.

Mrs. Edward S. Gipson and daughter, Sandra, are in Texas, visiting 2d Lieut. Edward S. Gipson, her husband, who is with a Tank Destroyer Bn., at Camp Hood. Mrs. Gipson is located at the Doering Hotel, Temple, Texas. Before going to Texas, Mrs. Gipson and daughter lived with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Tabbutt, Ingraham Hill, Owl's Head.

TENANT'S HARBOR

The Farm Bureau will meet at the Community rooms Friday at 10.30 for an all day meeting. William Dennen, a student at Bowdoin College, is at home for the week-end.

Mrs. Herbert Hawkins is visiting in Portsmouth, N. H. for a week.

FOR VICTORY

BUY UNITED STATES WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

The 232,158 pounds of silk and nylon stockings turned in by women salvages between Dec. 15 and Jan. 15 will furnish the Army with over 150,000 smokeless powder bags.

Hotel BRAEMORE

Feel "At Home"—in BOSTON

Here is a hotel for permanent and transient guests away from the bustle of the commercial hotel, in a quiet, restful atmosphere you'll enjoy. Only 5 minutes to downtown Boston by rapid transit. Family suites available. Garage facilities connected. No liquor sold.

Room and bath from \$3—double from \$5—suites from \$6

466 Commonwealth Avenue, at Charlesgate West
Kenmore Square Henry A. Burnham, Mgr.

This And That

Longest known salmon run from the open sea to fresh water is 2250 miles up the Yukon River to Caribou Crossing.

A recent cold snap in Seattle caused officials at the Woodland Park zoo to set up an electric heater in the monkey cage. The tenants apparently enjoyed the innovation.

Young Man—sitting: "Excuse me, madam, you're standing on my feet."

Old Lady—strap-hanging: "I know it, young man; and if you were a gentleman you'd be standing on them yourself."

Brookings Institution reports that 23,000,000 new and used automobiles now are available; but if all cars are driven an average of 10,000 miles a year, there will be only 10,000,000 cars by the end of 1943. far too few for essential civilian transportation.

A Frenchman who was receiving assistance from an American friend in learning to speak the English language, asked his instructor one day, "What is ze Polar Bear?"

"Polar Bear? Why he lives way up North."

"Ze Polar Bear he leave up north? What do he do?"

"Oh, he sits on the ice and eats fish."

"Ze Polar Bear he leave way up north? and he sit on ze ice and eat ze fish? Den I will not accept."

"You will not accept—what do you mean?"

"I was invite to be a polar bear at a funeral and I will not accept."

The 300 machine tool plants in the United States use some 300,000 tools in the production of other tools, or about 1.8 percent of the total number of machine tools.

"He who fights and runs away may live to fight another day; But he who is in battle slain, Can never rise to fight again."

Oliver Goldsmith.

Abbreviated college courses have created their own problems. They are telling a story down at Princeton of a student who left the room to go down to the washroom and found when he returned that he had missed his entire sophomore year.—Wall Street Journal.

Recent acquisitions at Colby College library include an album from the late Laura E. Richards of Gardiner, containing pictures of the South Berwick home of Maine's author, Sarah Orne Jewett. The descriptive comment is by Mrs. Ernest Bowditch, a visitor at the Jewett home, who gave it to Mrs. Richards. The latter indicated that she hoped that "this reminder of a gracious and scholarly past may be an inspiration for the students of the future" at Colby.

Trend of the times: A Fort Fairfield man sold a three-year-old dressed heifer weighing 418 pounds for \$100.37 the other day. Three years ago he couldn't have given one away, and a year ago he might have received \$45 or \$50 for it. His asking price was \$100. The grocer offered him 20c a pound, he held out for 23c and got it. At that rate the sale totaled \$100.37. The farmer smilingly knocked off the 37c and took a check for exactly what he had asked for in the first place.

The nation's churches will soon have to undertake voluntary "rationing" of clergymen to meet the mounting demands of the armed forces for chaplains and temporary ministers for camps, the Rev. Dr. William B. Pugh, of Philadelphia, chairman of the Presbyterian Commission on Army and Navy Chaplains, predicted. Dr. Pugh said that many clergymen might have to go back to the old "circuit" system of administering and preaching for several churches. In some instances churches also may be forced to use laymen to preach. Aged and retired clergymen are already being called to assume vacant pulpits for the duration.

The young man strode into the newspaper office and banged his cane on the editor's desk. "Where's the editor?" he shouted.

"He—he's out," replied the clerk nervously. "What's he done this time?"

"In that advertisement for my valveless motor," stormed the visitor, "he's turned the second 'v' into a 'u'."—Exchange.

Educational Club

Speakers Discussed Many Subjects—Forty-seven New Members

The Educational Club met Friday. Forty-seven new members were admitted. It was voted to buy another \$100 war bond. The club has invested \$100 in bonds. When these mature they are to be used as an "Education Fund."

Mrs. Ulmer turned over \$17 to the club treasurer earned from the banquet.

Interesting letters were read from Mrs. Sewall, the Governor's wife, written to Mrs. Ulmer and Mrs. Rich.

Mrs. Newbert of Thomaston read a very interesting paper on "William Bradford," considered the first American Historian. Rev. Henry Betkelman the new Methodist minister at Camden, spoke on "Sir William Henry Beveridge" and the Beverage Plan he is trying to have accepted in England.

An article on "Capitalism" from the February Readers' Digest was read by Hazel Woodward and discussed by the members.

The club has gained 18 life members since 1941.

At the evening session Jason Thurston of Rockland High School gave a scientific demonstration of The Carlo Flight Demonstrator.

Walter J. Head of Portland, head of the Auxiliary Police in Civilian Defense spoke on "Isolationism" and other subjects.

Mr. Blaisdell, principal of the Rockland High School showed two sets of pictures, "National Manufacturing in New York" and "War Effort in School."

Hostess List

Rockland Servicemen's Club

Wednesday, Feb. 24—1.30 to 4.30, Miss Mabel Spring; 4.30 to 7.30, Mrs. Ralph Peyler; 7.30 to 10.30, Mrs. Clara Calderwood, Mrs. Ralph Wiggins.

Thursday, Feb. 25—1.30 to 4.30, Mrs. Henry deRochemont; 4.30 to 7.30, Miss Lucille Connon, Mrs. Virginia Gaines; 7.30 to 10.30, Mrs. Don Perry, Mrs. Ray Foley.

Friday, Feb. 26—1.30 to 4.30, Mrs. Lottie Spear; 4.30 to 7.30, Mrs. Mabel Thorndike; 7.30 to 10.30, Mrs. Pierre Havener, Mrs. Florence Stanfield.

Saturday, Feb. 27—1.30 to 4.30, Mrs. Clara Smith; 4.30 to 7.30, Mrs. Geraldine Coffin, Miss Flora Savage; 7.30 to 10.30, Miss Vita Lombardo, Mrs. Persis Kirk.

Sunday, Feb. 28—1.30 to 4.30, Mrs. Mona McIntosh, Mrs. Albert Havener; 4.30 to 7.30, Mrs. E. R. Veazie, Miss Virginia Connon; 7.30 to 10.30, Mrs. Latun Jackson, Miss Marie Tillock, Miss Erma McLeod.

Monday, March 1—1.30 to 4.30, Mrs. John I. Snow; 4.30 to 7.30, Mrs. John Pomeroy, Miss Gladys Blethen; 7.30 to 10.30, Mrs. Elmer Trask, Miss Dorothy Trask, Miss Lucille Stanley.

Tuesday, March 2—1.30 to 4.30, Mrs. Alan Grossman; 4.30 to 7.30, Mrs. Llewella Mills; 7.30 to 10.30, Mrs. Isidor Gordon, Mrs. Ralph Stickney.

Substitutes—Mrs. John Chisholm, Mrs. Sidney Harden, Mrs. Wilbur Cross, Mrs. Howard Crozier, Mrs. Ivy Brackett, Mrs. David Beach, Mrs. Keryn ap Rice.

Almost all U. S. commercial olive growing is in California, which has groves dating back to 1769.

To relieve distress of MONTHLY Female Weakness

Which makes you CRANKY, NERVOUS

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is made especially for women to relieve periodic pain with weak, nervous, blue feelings—due to functional monthly disturbances. Taken regularly—Pinkham's Compound helps build up resistance against such symptoms. Follow label directions. Thousands benefited!

LUCIEN K. GREEN & SON

FURRIERS

QUALITY FUR COATS

Buy Now For Next Season

Natural Tipped Skunk, \$250.

Northern Sable Muskrat, \$250.

Top Quality Raccoon, \$250.

All Fur Taxes Paid!

Furs bought now will be stored this summer free gratis!

Not all sizes, but if we have not the size wanted in stock, we will order it at once at the same price.

SEE AND COMPARE

Spring Coats are arriving daily. See them and make your selection early is our advice.

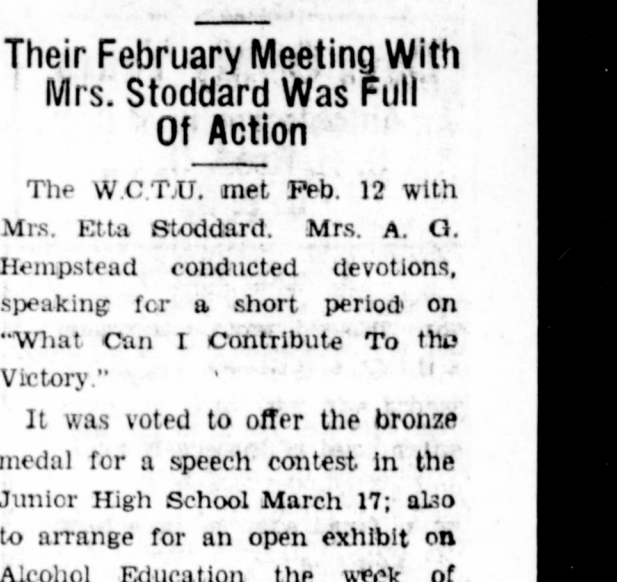
LUCIEN K. GREEN & SON

FURRIERS

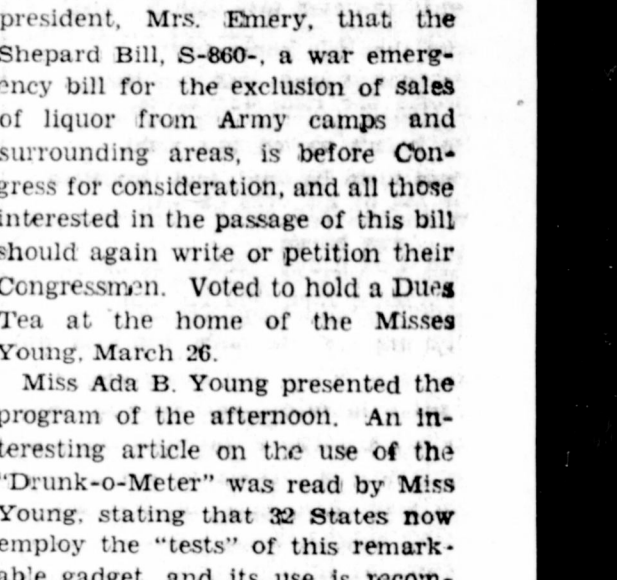
16 SCHOOL STREET, ROCKLAND, ME.

Strand Theatre, Friday and Saturday

Twitterpated!
It's love, and all the girls make it! Miss Skunk, in Walt Disney's "Bambi", has the technique starting the tomfoolery!



Thumper, the star comedian of "Bambi", as he encounters the lady who sets him back on his heels! The one looking silly is Thumper.



Bambi himself gets trapped by the wonderful madness of Spring! Most hilarious of all is the "twitterpated" romance sequence in "Bambi".

Mrs. Elizabeth M. Ingraham of Masonic street, entertained members of the Dorcas Club yesterday.

The Rubinstein Club meeting, planned for Friday of this week, has been postponed to March 5.

Sgt. John H. Breen, Jr., of Fort Levett, Portland, and Miss Dorothy M. Breen, R. N., of Concord, N. H., were week-end and holiday guests of their mother, Mrs. Rose Freeman, 17 Grove street. Miss Janet Small, R. N., of Concord, was also a guest at the home of Mrs. Freeman.

Mrs. W. O. Fuller's telephone number, not listed in the directory, is the same as always, 303.

Ernest C. Davis is critically ill at his home on Broadway.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur H. Robinson, Mechanic street, who observed their 24th wedding anniversary Saturday were tendered a surprise party Sunday night, the guests being Mr. and Mrs. Donald G. Cummings and Mr. and Mrs. Robinson's daughter, Ruth Robinson.

Thomas J. Foley, seriously ill with pneumonia, has been a patient at Knox Hospital since Friday.

Mrs. Edward S. Gipson and daughter, Sandra, are in Texas, visiting 2d Lieut. Edward S. Gipson, her husband, who is with a Tank Destroyer Bn., at Camp Hood. Mrs. Gipson is located at the Doering Hotel, Temple, Texas. Before going to Texas, Mrs. Gipson and daughter lived with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Tabbutt, Ingraham Hill, Owl's Head.

TENANT'S HARBOR

The Farm Bureau will meet at the Community rooms Friday at 10.30 for an all day meeting. William Dennen, a student at Bowdoin College, is at home for the week-end.

Mrs. Herbert Hawkins is visiting in Portsmouth, N. H. for a week.

FOR VICTORY

BUY UNITED STATES WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

The 232,158 pounds of silk and nylon stockings turned in by women salvages between Dec. 15 and Jan. 15 will furnish the Army with over 150,000 smokeless powder bags.

Hotel BRAEMORE

Feel "At Home"—in BOSTON

Here is a hotel for permanent and transient guests away from the bustle of the commercial hotel, in a quiet, restful atmosphere you'll enjoy. Only 5 minutes to downtown Boston by rapid transit. Family suites available. Garage facilities connected. No liquor sold.

Room and bath from \$3—double from \$5—suites from \$6

466 Commonwealth Avenue, at Charlesgate West
Kenmore Square Henry A. Burnham, Mgr.

Days Of My Years

An Autobiography of Com. G. H. Reed, D. C., U. S. N.

(Chapter XXIX)

God made a monster oven. When this old world was young, And he shaped some clay to set away, In the heat of his glowing sun.

Possibly God was tired, From climbing round in the skies; Poking holes in the cloudy folds, For millions of starry eyes.

Anyway he forgot it, For he found when he came back; The man he'd made from the dust he'd laid.

Had baked 'til he'd all turned black "Well, Well," said the weary sculptor, When the first man met his view, "He's overdone, from too much sun, And that will never do."

He tried it again and this time, Beheld the man was white, Too little sun—he was underdone, He hadn't cooked just right.

Once more he tried, and this time He sat by his oven all day; When the sun went down the man was brown.

And God gently took him away, "Till name him, The Philipino," Said God with a wonderful smile; "Till make a few more, the task will be over, And then I can rest for a while."

That is Philippine folklore. One of the legends I put into song verse for the children being educated in the schools we established in the Islands after Dewey's victory at Manila in the Spanish-American war. There are a lot of such legends in the Philippines and they present a picture and a side of the Philipino's nature little known to people who have not visited the Islands and who are accustomed to think of these dark skinned Orientals as unimaginative.

On my second trip to the Philippines I listened to dozens of such fanciful stories, all of them—as far as I know—unrecorded, and because they emphasized and made clear little known and less understood traits in national character, I gathered a few together and published them in the simple rhythm the subject seemed to call for.

Parents tell these tales to their youngsters and they mean as much out in the Islands as tales of Santa Claus do in this country. All are some instances, beautiful in an unreasonable, impossible and, in simple childish way.

The Pasig river, which runs through the heart of Manila, brings down to the sea thousands of little floating islands of tangled greenery. Detached from the river's bank somewhere in the wild interior of Luzon, these living bits of vegetation float down the current after a storm and spread out over the wide expanse of Manila bay.

To Filipino children these floating tangles are tresses of hair from the heads of erring girls condemned to live in the depths of the river because of their sins—

So now on the Pasig River, Afloat on the restless tide, Are the tangled curls of the wicked girls Who deep in its depths abide.

That all little children may see them, And ponder the story said, And think of the fate and the punishment great, And learn what it means to be bad.

They are a peculiar people; the Philippines. It is difficult to picture a first generation descendant of a half wild Igoite headhunter teaching his children simple little fairy tales like these. The women, I suppose, perpetuate these legends; but when a visitor to the islands sees a barefooted Filipino matron of ample girth smoking a big cigar while watching a cockfight and betting the housekeeping money on its outcome, he is to be excused if he doesn't recognize the elfin beauty of her nature.

It must be there however, lest these legends would not survive. Perhaps a better picture of the domestic scene where these folk tales are perpetual would be that of a typical home of the "Tao" (farmer). This is a bamboo hut, made without nails and thatched with the branches of the nipa palm tree. It is set high above the ground so the pig and chickens can live underneath. There are banana trees in the yard and somewhere about is a long horned carabao, which is the Tao's horse. The Tao works in his rice paddy during the day or in the salt beds where sea water is evaporated for the salt it contains. The children attend school daily and are taught English. The legend of the Aswang keeps the window and door closed at night, even during the hottest season, and when the perfume of the Yang-Yang tree is wafted through twilight air, the Tao and his family know that Magillas has brought to Diwata and Diwata like Pandora of old, has opened the box.

This folklore gives us a different idea of our "little brown brothers." It emphasizes qualities in their racial makeup that ill accord with brutality, cruelty, and the treacherous craftiness which is popularly supposed to distinguish some of the dark skinned peoples of Earth.

Perhaps it would be a good idea to remember this in connection with what they did on Bataan.

(To be continued)

Life In Honolulu

Have Plenty of Blackouts and Spend Money Like "Drunken Sailors"

The Courier-Gazette is indebted to Miss Marion Norton, formerly of Rockland for the following article broadcast by William Ewing, news commentator of the Honolulu Star-Bulletin.

.....

This is Dec. 3, and with just about 52 weeks of war behind us, it might be interesting to add up and see what has happened to the plain, garden variety of Honolulu civilian. I say Honolulu civilian, because although the outside islands have reacted to the war, the nature of this reaction is different and the extent less than that of Honolulu. Some of us stop once in a while to cuss about something that doesn't quite suit us, but for the most part we are fairly oblivious of—or at least we ignore—the changes in our everyday living.

The Japanese never realized what a favor they did to civilian Honolulu by bringing the war suddenly to a head. When the shock wore off, we had done a lot of necessary things we never would have got around to if we had gone through the formalities of a declared war. We should have gone on believing Japan could never reach us here, until Japan did. It would have been like the bomb shelters some us dug, and others didn't—for a long while. We made the earth fly in the first few weeks after Dec. 7, and then we noticed how they caught water when it rained, and we viewed with distaste the prospect of standing ankle deep in water even to escape the possibility of a bomb fragment. The digging of bomb shelters fell off remarkably.

Then came the night of March 3, when a plane dropped four bombs on the heights above Makiki. Quite a few shovels were broken out by alarmed civilians that very afternoon, even before the army had analyzed fragments of the bombs. A lot of people had one hand already practically stretched out for a shovel or a pick, but the rumor had got around that one of our own planes had dropped these bombs by accident and they weren't going to start digging if this were true. Then came the army announcement, that very definitely a Japanese plane had been over Honolulu the night before. That was a busy afternoon. All over Honolulu there was the sound of heavy breathing and of pick and shovel heaving dirt. And every once in a while the digger would glance up at the sky. He wasn't taking any more chances. This was war.

Well, that's just one little incident, and of course a bomb shelter is such a common sight in Honolulu now they have become part of the landscape and they attract no more notice than a tree or a house. But getting back to the point of this discussion, which was to review some of the changes in everyday living, let's imagine we're writing to a friend on the coast who hasn't been here since a year ago today. The letter we should write might go something like this:

"You wouldn't know the place if you were to come back now. Times have changed in Honolulu. Practically everybody is busy, and it starts early and lasts late. You know Honolulu always was a place where people went to work early, usually by 8 o'clock and a lot of them sooner. Well, with the clocks set an hour ahead under wartime, it's practically midnight when you have to get up. We tried out daylight saving time a few years back, but there was such an uproar the legislature repealed it inside of a few days. This is one the legislature can't repeal; not that anybody wants to, but the experience of how the town reacted to daylight savings when objecting would do any good, shows the effect of starting things off an hour earlier in the morning."

Aside for occasional black-out dances, which have to be pretty limited, dancing is in the afternoon, and not much of that. If this seems to be laying a lot of stress on dancing, remember that for two reasons it held a higher place on Honolulu's list of recreations than in most places. First, there wasn't too much else to do. Second, a dance in Honolulu is different from any other place, because of the flowers, the scenery, the weather and the fact that most were held out of doors.

Honolulu was fairly well supplied with movie houses before the war, and a great many people went. A lot of them don't any more. During the day they're too busy to go. Evening shows are presented, beginning before the black-out starts, but unless you live within walking distance of the theatre, that's out. No cars on the streets after 8 o'clock without a night pass, and

these aren't issued to the indiscriminate many. So, there are people who haven't seen a movie, or more than two or three, since the war began—people who used to go regularly. This doesn't mean the movie people are starving. Shows now start in the morning, and service men on liberty keep most of them packed.

One other recreation the war has hit is driving. The mainland is beginning to feel the same pinch now, but remember we've been on gasoline and tire gasoline rationing for a while now. Driving across the island, or around it, or to a certain beach for a picnic was a popular pre-war week-end diversion. Some people save their gasoline during the week and still practice these outings. But there aren't many such. The country roads are relatively empty on Sundays—or any other day, for that matter.

As a rule, there isn't any scarcity. But neither is there the variety there used to be to select from. Most of our fresh vegetables used to come from the Pacific coast, but not any more. Aside from canned and frozen stuff, we depend on the island produce, and there isn't always enough to go around. There probably are as many can-opener housewives in Honolulu today, relatively speaking, as anywhere in the world.

The matter of local transportation figures in this too. Once the housewife telephoned her order to the grocer, and within the hour it was delivered at her door. Today she rides a bus to market, gets there as early as she can before the best things are picked over, and rides the bus home.

When she gets there she cooks the meal herself, because the old days of plentiful servants are gone. Lots of people with a monthly income as low as \$100 a month used to afford a servant of some sort, if only to cook the evening meal. Now the servant herself, if there is one, gets that much, and hard to find at any price. The men in her family are making enough money so she doesn't have to do menial labor, and she herself can find some other job at better pay.

As a matter of fact, money is at the bottom of a good many of the peculiarities of wartime living which exist today. The town has too much money, and only by means of rigid price control has the sort of inflation which is a nightmare to Washington economists been averted. The excess of ready cash is reflected in people's buying beyond their needs. A tailor showed me an order the other day for 15 pairs of trousers that a single customer had ordered. It was reminiscent of the matinee idols of early Hollywood days, when the movie magazines used to publish articles on how many suits of clothes Rudolph Valentino or Adolphe Menjou had. Valentino was a piker compared to many Honolulu residents today. People go to shoe stores and buy more than they need. A shoe salesman told me his firm's sales run from \$1500 to \$2000 a day on weekdays, and anywhere from \$2000 to \$3000 a day on Saturdays. And that's only one store. Waitresses get \$10 tips, and more, from a customer who has bought a single meal. The reason for such spending is the reason behind all inflation—a shortage on consumer goods in relation to the amount of cash available. In normal times, if people had this much money, a large percentage would go into automobiles. The cars aren't to be had, and it goes for less expensive things. Without control, prices would rise skyhigh.

Finally, there is the problem of liquor, without which no discussion of wartime Honolulu would be complete. Liquor isn't exactly a problem—it's a state of mind. More people talk about it, probably, than about the black-out. The man with a quart learns to eye his friends with suspicion when they call, and to place on display no more than a fraction of what he really has. Occasional shipments come in, and the reaction of the purchasers is as varied as their characters. One kills the bottle at a single sitting, and settles down regretfully to another dry spell. Another does it out in thimblefuls, to make it last as long as it will. And each one wishes he had more.

These are some of the effects of the war which are felt by the average Honolulu civilian. They aren't set down here as hardships or even inconveniences. If everything is relative, we could be a lot worse off. Of course there are other effects, some peculiar to certain groups and individuals. But these are some which practically all of us feel. In the transition of Honolulu from peace to war in the last 12 months . . .

Another nice angle about the Russo-German front moving back again toward Rostov is that it's one Russian place name we can pronounce.

WITH THE EXTENSION AGENTS AND THE KNOX-LINCOLN FARM BUREAU

The annual meeting of the county Dairy Herd Improvement Association will be held at North Waldoboro Community hall Feb. 25-26. Speakers this year will be R. F. Talbot and Ralph Corbett, Dairy Specialists of the Extension Service, Orono. Members of the Association are asked to bring other dairymen with them.

Wallace Spear of North Nobleboro and Albert Orff of Cushing, chairmen of the Lincoln and Knox County Farm Machinery Rationing Committee, are planning to go over applications for new machinery the last of this month. Farmers who wish to procure machinery for the coming year should send in their applications at once as the allotment for the counties are small and there may not be any available after the first lot has been given out.

Carl Johnson of Appleton is planning to have early pullets as he has already started his brooder stoves in preparation for a lot to arrive this week. He recently had a 4-H Club meeting of which he is leader and instructed the boys in care and management of a brooder stove and house before the arrival of the chicks.

A survey is being made in the county by County Committeemen of the Agricultural Conservation Association of Knox and Lincoln Counties to determine the amount of farming that was done last year and what is planned for next year. Also a check will be made on farm machinery credit and labor needs as well as to find any second hand machinery for sale.

With The Homes

"War Time Meal Planning" is the subject of the second Nutrition lesson which is being held in every Farm Bureau community. The community foods leader will conduct this meeting. Training classes have been held by the home demonstration agent in different sections of the county for foods leaders. Recently a class was held in Wiscasset at which the following leaders were trained: Mrs. Maude Greenlaw, Orff's Corner; Mrs. Doris Keene, Nobleboro; Mrs. Lily Waltz, Damariscotta; Mrs. Gladys Bailey, Mrs. Rena Dodge, Mrs. Carolyn Pendleton, North Edgcomb; Mrs. Catherine Colby, Mrs. Doris Townsend, Mrs. Beulah Lamson, Edgcomb; and Mrs. Martha Krah of Sheepscot.

The Maine Civilian Defense Council is giving certificates to all who attend both lessons—"Good Nutrition" and "Wartime Meal Planning."

Miss Charlotte Cleaves, Extension Clothing Specialist, was in Rockland Feb. 11 to work with the home demonstration agent Lucinda Waterman on the Clothing Program for 1943.

The Edgcomb Farm Bureau met Feb. 12 at the Town hall. Mrs. Doris Townsend was acting chairman. R. C. Wentworth, county agent, spoke in the morning on Farm Income Taxes and also on the 1943 Food Production Program. In the afternoon, Lucinda Waterman, home demonstration agent, spoke on "Good Nutrition." A square meal was served at noon with Mrs. Lois Cowley, Mrs. Molly Sherman, and Mrs. Mabel Sherman in charge.

Mrs. Rosa Hutchins, foods leader in Washington, led their recent meeting on "War Time Meal Planning." Mrs. Harriet Jones was hostess. Their next meeting will be March 11, held at Anna Grinnell's. Mrs. Waterman, home demonstration agent, will be in charge.

4-H Club Notes

Already reports received on the 4-H Victory Membership Campaign from schools in Thomaston, Newcastle and a section of Waldoboro show 75 new members enrolled in food production and conservation projects. The club agent will visit schools in the Wiscasset and Boothbay districts Feb. 16, 17, 18.

County Agent Wentworth met with the Georges Valley Hustlers of Appleton Feb. 10 and showed colored slides of agriculture taken in the county. Karl Johnson, leader, took the boys on a tour of a brooder house, pointing out what preparations had been made for the new chicks.

Members of the Pine Cone 4-H of East Boothbay worked on holders Feb. 8 in preparation for a judging contest on them to be conducted by the county club agent. Mrs. Rosamond Barlow is leader of the club. The Amateur Farmers, West Rockport, made plans Feb. 11 for a house to house campaign asking folks to save waste fats for the club's war activity program. Members worked on vegetable garden plans with the help of their leader, Mrs. Margaret Andrews, after the business meeting. Walter Andrews was the winner of a scrambled vegetable game.

The Georges Valley boys voted

Feb. 10 to salvage old silk and nylon stockings and waste fats in Warren to help with war needs. The business meeting was followed by a discussion of the proper use and display of the American Flag. This was their 11th meeting of the year.

There is much interest among the clubs in nutrition and scoring daily meals to determine how many of the right foods club members are eating. Most recent clubs to report meetings on this subject are the Mt. Top Maids of Racerville, the Happy-go-Luckies and Georges Valley 4-H of Warren, Hope's Happy Boys, and the North Union girls.

Ruth Grinnell was the winner of a judging contest on darning conducted by the club agent Feb. 13 for the Jolly Hustlers of Burketville. The recreation was a valentine party planned by the leader, Margaret Linscott.

Each year many opportunities are open to Maine 4-H boys and girls through participation in national contests. Three contests are already accepted for 1943. Rural Electrification Contest for boys, "All Round Victory Contest and 4-H Victory Garden Contest open to both boys and girls and the Style Dress Revue Contest for girls. Hundreds of dollars in War Bonds, scholarships, and trips, are offered the 1943 winners. For complete details write your county extension agent.

Unveil Service Flag

Students and Teacher From Rockland Participate In the Gorham Normal Exercises

Gorham, Feb. 20.

Editor of The Courier-Gazette:—

After reading an article about the dedication of a school service flag in Stonington, I thought you might like to hear about our flag here.

In the Junior High Department of our Gorham Normal Training School we dedicated a service flag with the usual red and white background. The flag is 6 by 9 feet, and has a big blue star 2 feet from point to point. On the star are the numerals 91. Above it are two gold stars for two of our boys who have died in service.

On the program you'll notice one of our Rockland girls, Miss Marion Harvey, played a trumpet solo. As the flag was earned, and the program planned and rehearsed under my direction, Rockland comes in again.

One of the girls who helped unveil the flag, Miss Shirley Bean, has six brothers in the service, all of whom were once our students.

The song we used was composed by Miss Edith Lowell of Gorham, whom many of our Rockland musicians will remember.

We feel that the dedication was a very inspiring service and that we shall be better and more loyal Americans for having taken part in it.

The program:

Selection, Junior High Orchestra

Music, Selected Chorus

Reading—Let Wars Cease, Carolyn Leach

A Father's Prayer For His Son As he enlists in the service of his country, Shirley Carson

A Tribute To Our Boys, Paul Payson

Roll of Honor, Read by Pauline Kimball

Trumpet Solo, Marion Harvey, G.N.S.

Unveiling of Flag, Shirley Bean and Gladys Smith

Presentation of Flag to School, Stanley Pike

Acceptance of Flag, Prin. H. L. V. Anderson

Selection, Junior High Orchestra

Harriette G. Trask

CREDIT DUE HIM

Roger Raymond of North Haven and Bernard Mossman of Vinland have owe their lives to William Hopkins, who rushed out to them risking his own life to assist them out of the water when the thin ice in Fox Island Thoroughfare collapsed under them. Had it not been for the cool, calm way in which William worked, both men would no doubt have been drowned.

A. Reader

TUBY'S WAR

(Contributed by B. Taft of Meadow road, city)

A little tube of toothpaste Sat on the bathroom shelf; And when no one was listening Started talking to himself.

I'm just a little man of lead And proud of what I am; So when you see my sides get flat, Give me to Uncle Sam.

I'll just help you in the fight, I really can't be wasted; Cause Betty Face and Patty Face And Hitler must be pestered!

Cabocoes built for a new military railroad in Louisiana have bay windows on the side instead of the traditional rooftop cupola.

In Radio Squadron

An Interesting Letter From Rockland High School Boy

Editor of The Courier-Gazette:—

At present my outfit, the 1st Radio Squadron, is engaged in aircraft radio installation, of which our two crews in Iceland and Alaska, are most active. The cold plays havoc with everything in the former's climate, and the Japs shoot holes through our radios in the Aleutian area.

The Iceland crew has been up there for several months, all of them are good radio men, with at least a year's service in the Air Corps.

Our Alaska crew handles the replacement of all the radio sets, of a secret nature, that are shot away, or partially destroyed so as to make them useless. I might add that there is a strong feeling among the men that the people in the States are almost unaware that a furious fight is taking place in the Aleutians, at a great cost to the Japs, yes, but we also are having to keep our toes up there, and it won't do to forget any one of our combat zones, or the men fighting there at the risk of their lives.

Our pilots are giving the Japs one h— of a pasting. The Japs are being allowed to hold the Aleutian bases temporarily, at an aforementioned cost to their men and equipment.

Most of our men here are constantly studying new types of aircraft radio equipment, and we are devising the most efficient methods of installation we can.

It is heartening for us fellows here to talk with fellows on fur-lough from combat areas. They honestly try to make us feel our jobs are important enough to keep us over here, when most of us would give a month's pay to see some action.

Most of the young fellows I know are all for going "over there," yet they do their jobs well every day, important to Uncle Sam, often routine to the average soldier, when he sees the same cables, the same clamps, and rubber mountings day after day.

Our squadron often meets members of combat crews, we talk with them, change their radios and cables for them, and we see them jump into the bombers, take their places, and the powerful engines roar into life, the big fortress taxis to the runway, "Army 8506, the taking off, runway number 41." From control tower, "Go Ahead."

The pilot gives her the throttle, and maybe we'll never see that handsome Johnny Markham, gunner, again, or the swell pilot "Speed" Johnson. We'd sure like to be going along, but not this

The Memory Man

Tells of a Three-Fingered Violinist Down At "Buck's Harbor"

(By Tree Member)

I remember a lot of people I used to know in Rockland that I have never mentioned in former sketches and I intended to recall some of them in this sketch but, as frequently happens, I am sidetracked by pleasant memories of some of my "out of town" trips.

This one has to do with my engagement to teach an orchestra in South Brooksville — sometimes called "Buck's Harbor." DeForest H. Gray hired me. He was proprietor of "Gray's Inn" located near the steamboat landing, and this sketch will not be complete unless I devote a little space to him and his activities. His Inn was the largest in that locality and during the whole season every room was filled with Summer visitors and many applicants had to be turned away.

There were several reasons for this. First, the Inn was located right. One could sit on the veranda and get an eyeful of gorgeous scenery and beautiful "Buck's Harbor" lay almost at the feet of the patrons. Secondly, the food served was—delicious with a mammoth "D" and the variety was almost endless. Thirdly, a number of fine, new boats was at the disposal of the guests and "Capt. Fordie" was a popular pilot and knew all the beauty spots and how to get there. He was an excellent . . .

We have a comparatively small, well-trained outfit, comprising a skilled personnel in constant demand. Most of the men have spent six months in a government radio school, and have had as much time doing practical radio work.

At present I am working in a large new office building installing Teletalks (inter-office communications). Our squadron seems to be the only available help for this, so we will finish this job, and then we will return to actual aircraft radio work.

This is the largest supply depot and center for replaceable aircraft parts in the States. We get orders for wings, engines, and every other conceivable part which can be replaced. These come from every combat area where the Allies have aircraft. When I say "we" I mean the Fairfield Air Depot, and the Air Service Command on the post here.

I feel fine, we get good care here, and there are some fine churches and places of recreation in nearby Dayton.

Oliver Hamlin.

Patterson Field, Ohio.

pert in the business of sailing boats and his crafts sliced the waters every good sailing day during the season.

Fourthly, a fine tennis court was available and Capt. Fordie kept it in the pink of condition—for the exclusive use of his guests.

Fordie was the leader of the orchestra and he was usually referred to as "the three fingered fiddler." The end of the first finger on his left hand was injured in his youth and when it healed the nail grew over the tip of the finger making it impossible to contact the strings. (Violin players will readily understand why this is true).

Well, Fordie was not the sort to lie down and quit while he still had three fingers to work with and he sure did make good use of them. He learned to do more with his remaining three fingers than a lot of players do with four. With that useless forefinger pointing straight at the Heavens (which kept it from tangling with the three playing fingers) he hopped, skipped, jumped and slid over the strings of his violin in a manner that sometimes left me gasping.

To me, it was marvelous—I doubt if I could learn to do as nice a job in a lifetime of hard practice —we had a lot of fun about it, too.

Fordie's brother, Capt. Ovice Gray, bought a fine cornet but as he was off on regular sea voyages most of the time he failed to attend the rehearsals but Oscar Limeburner held down the cornet chair regularly. Melvin Chatto played string bass. He was proprietor of Chatto's Inn, not a stone's throw from Gray's Inn, and his house, also, was always filled. "Mel" was a brother-in-law to Fordie and they ran their two Inns harmoniously, each sending to the other surplus guests. "Mel" also owned a theatre in Portland, and it was said that Fordie and "Mel" could easily buy the whole town and pay cash for it. I really don't know about that but, from what I do know, I can readily believe it. I sold "Mel" a \$150 string bass and, well, I wish he owed me a few thousand right now—I wouldn't fret any about getting it.

I can't write about the hay ride we enjoyed one night when we played for a big dance in Sedgwick in this sketch, nor tell about the time Fordie wanted me to sit on the second violin player's fiddle and smash it—have to postpone these and other times until next trip.

(To be continued)

OVER THE TOP FOR VICTORY with UNITED STATES WAR BONDS & STAMPS

"These days I'm looking my numbers up in the Directory"

ELIMINATING UNNECESSARY CALLS TO "INFORMATION" SPEEDS WAR-TIME COMMUNICATIONS

Listen to the TELEPHONE HOUR Mondays 9 p.m. over the N. B. C. Network

New England Telephone & Telegraph Co.